tering the ſame ſenſations again. I am doubtful, whether this is to be aſcribed to the mere nature of ſuffocation, or was not rather owing to the preternatural action of a deſperate ſpirit.

After having been for a conſiderable time inſenſible, ſhe was recovered by the exertions of thoſe by whom the body was found. She had ſought, with cool and deliberate firmneſs, to put a period to her exiſtence, and yet ſhe lived to have every proſpect of a long poſſeſſion of enjoyment and happineſs. It is perhaps not an unfrequent caſe with ſuicides, that we find reaſon to ſuppoſe, if they had ſurvived their gloomy purpoſe, that they would, at a ſubſequent period, have been conſiderably happy. It ariſes indeed, in ſome meaſure, out of the very nature of a ſpirit of ſelf-deſtruction; which implies a degree of anguiſh, that the conſtitution of the human mind will not ſuffer to remain long undeminiſhed. This is a ſerious reflection. Probably no man would deſtroy himſelf from an impatience of preſent pain, if he felt a moral certainty, that there were years of enjoyment ſtill in reſerve for him. It is perhaps a futile attempt to think of reaſoning with a man of that ſtate of mind which precedes ſuicide. Moral reaſoning is nothing but the awakening of certain feelings, that ſhould have force enough to counterbalance it. But, if the proſpect of future tranquillity and pleaſure cannot be expected to have much weight with a man under an immediate purpoſe of ſuicide, it is ſo much the more to be wiſhed, that men would impreſs their minds, in their ſober moments, with a conception, which being rendered habitual, ſeems to promiſe to act as a ſucceſsful antidote in a paroxyſm of deſperation.

The preſent ſituation of Mary of neceſſity produced ſome further intercourſe between her and Mr Imlay. He ſent a phyſician to her; and Mrs Chriſtie, at his deſire, prevailed on her to remove to her houſe in Finſhury ſquare. In the mean time Mr Imlay aſſured her that his preſent was merely a caſual, ſenſual connection; and, of courſe, foſtered in her mind the idea that it would be once more in her choice to live with him. With whatever intention the idea was ſuggeſted, it was certainly calculated to increaſe the agitation of her mind. In one reſpect however it produced an effect unlike that which might moſt obviouſly have been looked for. It rouſed within her the characteriſtic energy of mind, which ſhe ſeemed partially to have forgotten. She ſaw the neceſſity of bringing the affair to a point, and not ſuffering months and years to roll on in uncertainty and ſuſpenſe. This idea inſpired her with an extraordinary reſolution. The language ſhe employed was, in effect, as follows: 'If we are ever to live together again, it muſt be now. We meet now, or we part for ever. You ſay, you cannot abruptly break off the connection you have formed. It is unworthy of my courage and character to wait the uncertain iſſue of that connection. I am determined to come to a deciſion. I conſent then, for the preſent, to live with you, and the woman to whom you have aſſociated yourſelf. I think it important that you ſhould learn habitually to feel for your child the affection of a father. But if you reject this propoſal, here we end. You are now free. We will correſpond no more. We will have no intercourſe of any kind. I will be to you as a perſon that is dead.'

But Mr Imlay was not to be reclaimed, and Mrs Godwin, after many ineffectual efforts, gave up the purſuit, and ſeems to have reſumed ſomething like tranquillity. In January 1796 the acquaintance took place between her and Mr Godwin; the progreſs and completion of which, as it is curious, we ſhall give in that Gentleman's own words:

The temporary ſeparation attendant on my little journey, had its effect

feſt on the mind of both parties. It gave a ſpace for the maturing of inclination. I believe that, during this interval, each furniſhed to the other the principal topic of ſolitary and daily contemplation. Abſence beſtows a refined and aërial delicacy upon affection, which it with difficulty acquires in any other way. It ſeems to reſemble the communication of ſpirits, without the medium, or impediment, of this earthly frame.

When we met again, we met with new pleaſure, and I may add, with a more deciſive preference for each other. It was however three weeks longer before the ſentiment, which trembled upon the tongue, burſt from the lips of either. There was, as I have already ſaid, no period of throes and reſolute explanation attendant on the tale. It was friendſhip melting into love. Previouſly to our mutual declaration, each felt half aſſured, yet each felt a certain trembling anxiety to have aſſurance complete.

Mary reſted her head upon the ſhoulder of her lover, hoping to find a heart with which ſhe might ſafely treaſure her world of affection; fearing to commit a miſtake, yet, in ſpite of her melancholy experience, fraught with that generous confidence, which in a great ſoul is never extinguiſhed. I had never loved till now; or, at leaſt, had never nouriſhed a paſſion to the ſame growth, or met with an object ſo conſummately worthy.

We did not marry. It is difficult to recommend any thing to indiſcriminating adoption, contrary to the eſtabliſhed rules and prejudices of mankind; but certainly nothing can be ſo ridiculous upon the face of it, or ſo contrary to the genuine march of ſentiment, as to require the overflowing of the ſoul to wait upon a ceremony, and that which, wherever delicacy and imagination exiſt, is of all things moſt ſacredly private, to blow a trumpet before it, and to record the moment when it has arrived at its climax.

There were however other reaſons why we did not immediately marry. Mary felt an entire conviction of the propriety of her conduct. It would be abſurd to ſuppoſe that with a heart withered by deſertion, ſhe was not right to give way to emotions of kindneſs which our intimacy produced, and to ſeek for that ſupport in friendſhip and affection, which could alone give pleaſure to her heart, and peace to her meditations. It was only about ſix months ſince ſhe had reſolutely baniſhed every thought of Mr Imlay; but it was at leaſt eighteen that he ought to have been baniſhed, and would have been baniſhed, had it not been for her ſcrupulous pertinacity in determining to leave no meaſure untried to regain him. Add to this, that the laws of etiquette ordinarily laid down in theſe caſes, are eſſentially abſurd, and that the ſentiments of the heart cannot ſubmit to be directed by the rule and the ſquare. But Mary had an extreme averſion to be made the topic of vulgar diſcuſſion; and, if there be any weakneſs in this, the dreadful trials through which ſhe had recently paſſed may well plead in its excuſe. She felt that ſhe had been too much, and too rudely ſpoken of, in the former inſtance; and ſhe could not reſolve to do any thing that ſhould immediately revive that painful topic.

For myſelf, it is certain that I had for many years regarded marriage with ſo well-grounded an apprehenſion, that, notwithſtanding the partiality for Mary that had taken poſſeſſion of my ſoul, I ſhould have felt it very difficult, at leaſt in the preſent ſtage of our intercourſe, to have reſolved on ſuch a meaſure. Thus, partly from ſimilar, and partly from different motives, we have felt alike in this, as we did perhaps in every circumſtance that related to our intercourſe.

I have nothing farther that I find

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it neceſſary to record, till the commencement of April 1797. We then judged it proper to declare our marriage, which had taken place a little before. The principal motive for complying with this ceremony, was the circumſtance of Mary's being in a ſtate of pregnancy. She was unwilling, and perhaps with reaſon, to incur that excluſion from the ſociety of many valuable and excellent individuals, which cuſtom awards in caſes of this ſort. I ſhould have felt an extreme repugnance to the having cauſed her ſuch an inconvenience. And, the experiment of ſeven months of as intimate an intercourſe as our reſpective modes of living would admit, there was certainly leſs hazard to either, in the ſubjecting ourſelves to thoſe conſequences which the laws of England annex to the relations of huſband and wife. On the ſixth of April we entered into poſſeſſion of a houſe, which had been taken as in concert.

Mr Godwin then cenſures thoſe ladies who, attending to the opinion of the world, declined the acquaintance of his wife, when her conduct was not conſidered ſo correct as it ought to have been, and had become matter of notoriety. For the honour of the ſex, the extravagancies of the new philoſophy have not yet taken root ſufficiently to obliterate all ſenſe of decorum. Mrs Siddons and Mrs Inchbald will be acquitted in the court of propriety.

The courſe of the narrative now draws on to the laſt fatal ſcene of her life. On the 30th of Auguſt ſhe was taken in labour; and a very minute, and in ſome particulars a diguſting, narrative is given of her illneſs, which, after ten days continuance, left her children without a mother. She died the 10th of September, and her huſband boaſts that during her whole illneſs not one word of a religious caſt fell from her lips. Rare philoſophy! On the 15th ſhe was interred in the church-yard of St Pancras.

Such was the cataſtrophe of a female philoſopher of the new order; ſuch the events of her life; and ſuch the apology for her conduct. It will be read with diſguſt by every female who has pretenſions to delicacy; with deteſtation by every one attached to the intereſts of religion and morality; and with indignation by any one who might feel any regard for the unhappy woman, whoſe frailties ſhould have been buried in oblivion. Licentious as the times are, we truſt it will obtain no imitators of the heroine in this country. It may act, however, as a warning to thoſe who fancy themſelves at liberty to diſpenſe with the laws of propriety and decency, and who ſuppoſe the poſſeſſion of perverted talents will atone for deviations from rules long eſtabliſhed for the well-government of ſociety, and the happineſs of mankind.

From Memoirs of her Life, publiſhed by Mr Godwin.

CHARACTER OF DR TOBIAS SMOLLET.

AUTHOR OF RODERICK RANDOM.

THE perſon of Dr Smollet was ſtout and well proportioned, his countenance engaging, his manner reſerved, with a certain air of dignity that ſeemed to indicate that he was not unconſcious of his own powers. He was of a diſpoſition ſo humane and generous, that he was ever ready to ſerve the unfortunate, and on ſome occaſions, to aſſiſt them beyond what his circumſtances could juſtify.——Though few could penetrate with more acuteneſs into character, yet none was more apt to overlook miſconduct when attended with misfortune. He lived in an hoſpitable manner, but he deſpiſed that hoſpitality which is founded on oſtentation, which entertains only thoſe, whoſe ſituation in life flatters the vanity of the entertainer,

tainer, or ſuch as can make returns of the ſame kind; that hoſpitality which keeps a debtor and creditor account of dinners. Smollet invited to his plain but plentiful table, the perſons whoſe characters he eſteemed, in whoſe converſation he delighted, and many for no other reaſon than becauſe they ſtood in need of his countenance and protection. As nothing was more abhorrent to his nature than pertneſs or intruſion, few things could render him more indignant than a cold reception; to this, however, he imagined he had ſometimes been expoſed, on his application in favour of others; for himſelf, he never made an application to any great man in his life.

Free from vanity, Smollet had a conſiderable ſhare of pride, and great ſenſibility; his paſſions were eaſily moved, and too impetuous when roufed; he could not conceal his contempt of folly, his deteſtation of fraud, nor refrain from proclaiming his indignation againſt every inſtance of oppreſſion. Though Smollet poſſeſſed a verſatility of ſtyle in writing, which he could accommodate to every character, he had no ſuppleneſs in his conduct. His learning, diligence, and natural acuteneſs would have rendered him eminent in the ſcience of medicine, had he perſevered in that profeſſion; other parts of his character were ill-ſuited for augmenting his practice. He could neither ſtoop to impoſe on credulity, nor humour caprice. He was of an intrepid independent, imprudent, diſpoſition; equally incapable of deceit and adulation, and more diſpoſed to cultivate the acequaintance of thoſe he could ſerve, than of thoſe who could ſerve him. What wonder that a man of his character was not, what is called, ſucceſsful in life?

By Dr John Moore.

ANECDOTES AND GLEANINGS.

BOERHAAVE.

THERE is a tradition in Holland, that this great Phyſician uſed to tell his particular friends, that the great ſecret of preſerving health, after temperate and moderate exerciſe, was to keep the head cool, the feet warm, the inteſtines diſengaged, and to have as little as poſſible to do with medicine.

He told an Engliſh Lady, "You Engliſh deſtroy yourſelves by ſtrong paſſions, ſtrong punch, and by the too frequent uſe of bark."

There is likewiſe a tradition, that Boerhaave kept himſelf warmly clad in his moiſt country. Lord Bacon attributes much of the healthineſs of the inferior Iriſh to their wearing woolen next the ſkin in their damp climate: a precaution which might be perhaps adopted with great ſucceſs in this country, where prevailing diſpoſition to ſcrophula induces a great bibuloufneſs of the abſorbent veſſels of the ſkin; and where, perhaps, a flannel waiſtcoat worn next to that great ſtrainer, and put on early in the autumn, together with warm coverings to the legs and feet, would perhaps ſave many fees to the Doctor, and many naufeous draughts from the Apothecary; and prevent that diſpoſition to cough which we but too often find fatal in the winter.

LORD BACON.

This great philoſopher, attentive not only to matters of great importance, but to the common conveniences of life, is ſaid to have invented that convenient great chair which we call a Bee hive Chair. His Lordſhip, who was perhaps a little whimſical in his health, uſed to make uſe of it himſelf, to counteract the predatory effects of the external air upon the vital ſpirits as he ſuppoſed. He thought too, that by oil and woollen cloathing much good was effected in that way; and uſed to repeat with pleaſure the reply

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of the ancient Gymnosophist, who, to some one asking him how he came to live to a very advanced age, replied, "By using honey internally, and oil externally." Respecting the use of woolen applied to the skin, a celebrated itinerant Lecturer in Philosophy tells this curious fact: he visited a town in America, which then appeared to him to be remarkably healthy; and was told, that the inhabitants some years ago were very much harrassed with an epidemical disorder, and the town was nearly depopulated. Some Bostonian Saints, however, came to settle amongst them, and who (always taking pretty good care of themselves) wore woolen cloathing next to their skin, and escaped the general contagion. The inhabitants, observing this, made use of the same covering, and were never afterwards afflicted with their old complaint.

FREDERICK HOFFMAN.

"The names of diseases," says this great physician, "kill more patients than the diseases themselves." The present yellow fever of the West Indies was at first called contagious; it is now known not to be so. The mistake has hitherto, perhaps, prevented the invention of an adequate remedy to its ravages.

SIGISMUND, EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

A military man spoke very disrespectfully one day, in the presence of the Emperor, of the characters and offices of Magistrates; expatiating, at the same time, on the merit and utility of Men of the Sword like himself. "Hold your tongue, blockhead," replied the Emperor, "if all Magistrates behaved as they should do, the world would have no occasion for Men of the Sword."

Some noblemen of Hungary entered the chamber of Sigismund with an intention of assassinating him, or at least of taking him prisoner. The Emperor, advancing towards them with a look of great dignity and intrepidity, exclaimed, "Is any amongst you bold enough to attempt to lay his hands upon me? What have I done to deserve death? If you want to kill me, let any one of you approach me, and I will defend myself."

MASILLON, BISHOP OF CLERMONT.

The manner of preaching of this excellent Prelate was so extremely earnest and impressive, that the first time that Baron, the celebrated French actor, went with some of his comrades to hear him, he exclaimed, "My friends, this is indeed an orator, we are only actors."

R. WATSON, BISHOP OF LANDAFF.

Soon after this ingenious and acute Prelate was made Chemical Professor in the University of Cambridge, he read lectures in Chemistry; a science of which he had been totally ignorant: and on his friends professing their wonder at it, he laughingly said, "that the only way to learn any science was to begin by teaching it." Of the truth of this position, as far as it related to his own versatile and prompt mind, his "Introductory Lecture," now printed, is a most striking illustration.

SINGULARITIES OF GREAT MEN.

Dr Warton produces many curious instances to illustrate the following line,

Unthought of frailties cheat us in the Wise.

Who could have thought, he observes, that Xenophon, during his famous retreat, performed many acts of the most vulgar superstition; that Augustus was alarmed and dispirited if he put on a slipper on his right leg which should have been on his left; that Newton once studied astrology; that Thaunus, Dryden, and the Chancellor Shaftesbury, calculated nativities; that Roger Ascham and Dr Whitby were devoted lovers of cock-fighting, as was Bayle of mountebanks; that Bishop Hoadly was often rallied by Dr Clarke for his dread of thunder; that Henry IV. of France, was terrified by the jolting of his coach; that Ben Jonson and Addison were

were hard drinkers, and Pope himſelf an epicure? The night before the battle of Blenheim, after a council of war had been held in the Duke of Marlborough's tent, at which Louis of Baden and Prince Eugene had aſſiſted, the latter, after the council had broke up, ſtept back to the tent to communicate ſomething he had forgot to the Duke, whom he found, giving orders to his aid-de-camp Colonel Selwyn (who related this fact) at the table, on which there was now only a ſingle taper burning, all the others being extinguiſhed the moment the council was over. 'What a man is this,' ſaid Prince Eugene, 'who at ſuch a time can think of ſaving the ends of candles?' Eliſabeth was a coquette, and Bacon received a bribe. Dr Buſhby had a violent paſſion for the ſtage: it was excited in him by the applauſe he received in acting the Royal Slave before the King at Chriſt Church; and he declared, that if the rebellion had not broke out, he had certainly engaged himſelf as an actor. Luther was ſo immoderately paſſionate, that he ſometimes boxed Melancton's ears; and Melancton himſelf was a believer in judicial aſtrology, and an interpreter of dreams. Mazarin and Richelieu were ſo ſuperſtitious as to employ and penſion Morin, a pretender to aſtrology, who caſt the nativities of theſe two able politicians. Nor was Tacitus himſelf, who generally appears ſuperior to ſuperſtition, untainted by this folly, as may appear from the twenty ſecond chapter of the ſixth book of his Annals. Men of great genius have been ſometimes compared to the pillar of fire that conducted the Iſraelites, which frequently turned a cloudy ſide toward the ſpectator. (*To be continued.*)

DESCRIPTION OF A PERSON DESTINED FOR LONG LIFE.

HE has a proper and well-proportioned ſtature, without, however, being too tall. He is rather of the middle ſize, and ſomewhat thick ſet. His complexion is not too florid; at any rate, too much ruddineſs in youth is ſeldom a ſign of longevity. His hair approaches rather to the fair than the black; his ſkin is ſtrong, but not rough. His head is not to big; he has large veins at the extremities, and his ſhoulders are rather round than flat. His neck is not too long; his belly does not project; and his hands are large, but not too deeply cleft. His foot is rather thick than long: and his legs are firm and round. He has alſo a broad arched cheſt, a ſtrong voice, and the faculty of retaining his breath for a long time without difficulty. In general, there is a complete harmony in all his parts. His ſenſes are good, but not too delicate; his pulſe is ſlow and regular.

His ſtomach is excellent, his appetite good, and his digeſtion eaſy. The joys of the table are to him of no importance; they tune his mind to ſerenity, and his ſoul partakes in the pleaſure which they communicate. He does not eat merely for the ſake of eating; but each meal is an hour of daily feſtivity; a kind of delight, attended with this advantage, in regard to others, that it does not make him poorer, but richer. He eats ſlowly, and has not too much thirſt. Too great thirſt is always a ſign of rapid ſelf-conſumption.

In general, he is ſerene, loquacious, active, ſuſceptible of joy, love, and hope; but inſenſible to the impreſſions of hatred, anger and avarice. His paſſions never become too violent or deſtructive. If he ever gives way to anger, he experiences rather an uſeful glow of warmth, an artificial and gentle fever, without an overflowing of the gall. He is fond alſo of employment, particularly, calm meditation and agreeable ſpeculations, is an optimiſt, a friend to nature and domeſtic felicity—has no thirſt after honours and riches, and baniſhes all thoughts of to morrow.

From the German.

DIALOGUES OF THE LIVING.

Dialogue II.

How to Shorten a Story.

Speakers—*it is not neceſſary to name.*

FOR my part, I know of nothing ſo diſagreeable in company, as a man who engroſſes their attention for an hour, with a ſtory that might have been told in five minutes.

O 'tis abominable, I ſhould never have patience with ſuch a man.

Egad, I don't know what you mean by patience, but I ſhould take the liberty to cut the thread of his diſcourſe.

Either end of the thread would be enough for you, Jack.

Why ſo it would—there's our old friend at——, you know him too well to require a deſcription—That fellow will give you a ſtory that ſhall laſt till midnight—

Nay, what is worſe, I remember his leaving off a ſtory at midnight, becauſe all the company left him, and recommencing it again the firſt time he met them.

Well—that is abominable to be ſure—But now you talk of telling ſtories, I'll tell you a very ſhort one about an affair that happened to our friend Tom Crotchet, whoſe ſkill on the violin you have all ſo often admired—

Ay, ay—go on, let us have it.

Tom, you know, has a country box at —— a very pleaſant village—

Yes, about ten miles from town.

Ten! and how many more?

I don't think it is an inch more.

Well, no matter, gentlemen, Tom was going—

Stop, now I recollect the ten-mile ſtone ſtands about three yards—

The twelve mile ſtone you mean.

Why how the deuce ſhould you know what I mean before you heard what I ſay.

Nay, but it is ſo abſurd to talk about the ten-mile ſtone.

Why, zounds, is there no ſuch thing as a ten-mile ſtone on that road?

To be ſure there is, but Tom Crotchet's houſe is not near that.

Who ſaid it was? you are in ſuch a plaguy hurry, you will not give one time to finiſh a ſentence—I was going to tell you that about three yards farther, ſtands Alderman Guzzlepate's houſe—

Why, he has left it this half year, and gone to Epſom;

What does it ſignify whether he has left it or not—you know the houſe, don't you;

Yes, but it is not Alderman Guzzlepate's for all that.

There now, did ever mortal hear the like?—Well, it *was* his, and there the road branches off to the King's head—

The Crown, if you pleaſe.

I ſay the King's head, I have been at it an hundred times.

And I have been at it an hundred times—there is not a houſe with that ſign, within five miles of the place.

Nay there is *one* to my knowledge, within about four and a half—

Come, come, gentlemen, one at a time, if you pleaſe.

Well, let us have the ſtory.

Nay, how can I tell the ſtory at this rate—

Go on, go on—no interruptions.

Well then—Tom, as I was ſaying, or going to ſay, took a leaſe of this houſe—

He told me he had bought it.

No, no, only a leaſe—he took a leaſe of it from ſquire Plumb, the left-off grocer.

Squire Plumb, to my knowledge, never had a houſe there. I believe you mean Mr Cloſefiſt, Lord Squander's ſteward.

If I do, I muſt be wonderfully miſtaken, for Tom ſhowed me the leaſe, and I think I ought to know ſomething of the matter beſides, for I advanced him ſome money upon the occaſion to pay for it, as it was inconvenient to ſell out. So, Tom having got poſſeſſion—

Pray, what might ſtocks be at that time?

I don't exactly remember, ſomewhere about fifty-two or three; but be that as it may, Tom had no ſooner got poſſeſſion—

Fifty-two was low enough, but they have been lower ſince. I bought at forty-nine and a quarter myſelf.

And I did a trifle at forty-eight, but it was but a trifle indeed, for I prefer laying out upon houſes where I can.

Houſes are no doubt good property, when a man has leiſure to attend to them—

Gentlemen, I wiſh you would have leiſure to attend to the ſtory. Pleaſe to go on, ſir.

Tom, then, having got poſſeſſion, ſent for Mr Varniſh, the painter—

What Jack Varniſh of Oxford-ſtreet! I know him well.

And ſo do I—Jack's a very honeſt fellow—got a deal of money with his wife—did you ever ſee his roan mare?

What! the one he uſed to ride to Putney with!—Ay an hundred times.

The faſteſt trotter I ever met with.

Nay, my good friend, you ſeem to have forgot my *Nimble-heels*.

Nimble-heels is a good trotter, but I think Varniſh's mare would beat him.

That he won't for a hundred—Why I'll tell you what he did the other day. He trotted on the Whitechapel road fifeteen miles, three quarters, in what time do you think?

An hour and a half, I ſuppoſe.

An hour and a half! pooh! he did it in an hour and ten minutes.

Well, but, gentlemen, we ſhall never hear out the ſtory.

O! ay, ay, the ſtory, the ſtory—'Pon my word, I ſcarcely know where I was.

You may *begin* again, without taking up much time.

O! I have it! Tom ſent for Mr Varniſh—Mr Varniſh, ſays he, I have bought the remainder of the leaſe of this houſe—

Had it long to run?

About ſix years; and ſays Tom—

Six years! Why, what a fool a man muſt be to do any thing to a houſe upon ſuch a leaſe as that. No ſooner has a man laid out money in repairing, painting, and ſo forth, and ſits down to be ſnug and comfortable, than he is turned out of the premiſes.

Well, be that as it may, ſays Tom, this houſe will require ſome repairs, and can you recommend me—

Another bottle of wine, waiter, and do you hear? Let it be better than the laſt.

Yes, ſir.

There is ſomething in this wine I don't like. What ſay you, Mr Nicely?

It has a twang of ſomething, that is certain.

It is not ſo good as I drank at your houſe laſt time I dined with you—

Ay, that was a memorable day.

Rather ſay, a memorable night—I thought we ſhould have been all killed in the ſtorm—I hardly know how we got home.

Why, the wine you drank that day was good, and ſo it ought. It has been five years and a half in bottle—But there is not much left.

I humbly preſume, gentlemen, there is much of the ſtory yet left, if you would be ſo obliging as to liſten.

Ay, to be ſure, pleaſe to proceed, ſir.

Mr Varniſh, ſays Tom, after he had ſhewn him the whole premiſes, what think you of my bargain?

Apropos! Did you hear of the bargain Will Cautious made the other day?

No, what was it?

I'll tell you—it was a grand ſtroke i' faith.

Well, what was it?

You remember the houſe and grounds at Brombley, that belonged to Mr—Mr—Mr—I can't think on his name—he ſerved ſheriff ſome years ago.

You

You mean Luteſtring, the mercer.

Probably it was, but I don't recolleſt.

Then you are exactly like me—I cannot remember people's names, and if it were not for my friends calling on me ſo often, and ſending letters, I believe I ſhould forget my own.

There is a knack in theſe things—I know a man that never forgets any thing.

Don't you think, if he had been here, that he would have been apt to forget the ſtory about our friend Tom Crotchet—

Yes—but as I was ſaying of Will Cautious—I beg pardon for interrupting your ſtory, Sir, but your mentioning a bargain put me in mind of it—I'll be done in a moment. The houſe and grounds Will bought were in fine order.

What number of acres might he have?

Only garden and pleaſure ground, about perhaps—let me ſee—one—two—three—and a—

I can't think why people are ſuch fools as to lay out their money upon pleaſure grounds—Where is the pleaſure of them, after a perſon has walked over them two or three times?

Where? why the pleaſure then is to let other perſons walk over them as often. You have no more taſte, Bob, than a Hottentot.

I don't pretend to taſte, but I know land that will produce, and land that will not—and I always prefer the former.

Only, look there now, gentlemen, that fellow has nothing in his head but money—I verily believe if he had a country houſe he would turn his drawing-room into a wheat field, plant oats in the parlour, and have no more ſpare beds in his houſe than in his kitchen garden.

Well, I ſee we ſhall never get through any of our bargains to-night.

For my part I cannot help thinking it rather unmannerly to interrupt the gentleman who firſt began his ſtory, and I move that whoever interrupts him again ſhall be fined.

All—Agreed—agreed—now, Sir, pleaſe to go on.

As I was ſaying Sir, Mr Crotchet aſked the painter what he thought of his bargain, and if he would recommend him—

I believe you did not ſay, Sir, what the bargain was.

A fine, a fine.

By no means, gentlemen, why fine *me?* You have interrupted the gentleman ſo often that I am ſure he will agree with me, that you have put out of his head, the principal part of the ſtory.

By no means, Sir; my ſtory is a very ſhort one it is true, but I have not yet got to the principal part of it.

That is what I like a ſhort ſtory for—one always gets to the end of it ſo ſoon.

You may get to the end of a ſtory ſoon enough, but you ſeem determined that no-body elſe ſhall.

I am dumb—I am dumb.

When Tom took Mr Varniſh into the library—

Library! What—has Tom a bookiſh diſpoſition? I never knew that before.

Yes—he has a tolerable good collection——

Of muſic books, I ſuppoſe.

And printed books, too; you don't ſeem to know Tom. I'll tell you his hiſtory. He was at Magdalen college—

All Souls, I believe.

Neither—it was at Wadham; I was there myſelf at the time, by this token, that Tom and I had nearly been expelled for a riot.

Ay, you was always in one ſcrape or other. I wonder there is not more ſtrict diſcipline at our colleges.

In ſome of them, they manage matters pretty well—But as you was ſaying, Sir, about Tom.

He was educated there, and made

very conſiderable proficiency, until his father's death rendered him independent.

He died about ſeven years ago, I think.

More—More—it is upwards of twelve.

It can't be—it was about the time we went to Bath. He was hale and hearty, when we took leave of him—

Gentlemen, I muſt again remind you that the ſtory ſtands ſtill.

True, true, pray proceed.

Coming out of the library, Tom aſked Mr Varniſh's opinion of the painted ſtair-caſe—

I remember it well, there was a parcel of gods and goddeſſes, and ſea nymphs and tritons grinning at one—

Be quiet, hear out the ſtory.

And whether theſe paintings could be preſerved and cleaned—

Nay, what nonſenſe to aſk ſuch a queſtion from Mr Varniſh —Varniſh is a very good kind of fellow—and my friend too—and gives a good dinder, and a good bottle of wine—Do you remember, Jack, when he gave a turtle at Putney to a ſet of us laſt September?

Perfectly well—it was a jovial day, but the quarrel in the garden was rather unfortunate.

What? between the two gentlemen from the Temple!—Yes—that was rather unfortunate—I ſaw but little of it, however; Did not one of them ſtrike the other?

No—not poſitively ſtrike him, for we interpoſed, and before the company broke up they ſhook hands.

I wonder if it be poſſible, before this company breaks up, to hear out the ſtory of Tom Crotchet.

Mr Varniſh then ſaid, that the paintings might certainly be cleaned, and he would undertake to get it done in a workman-like manner.

There—that is preciſely what I was coming to, when I was interrupted. I repeat it, that Varniſh is a very honeſt fellow, but as to painting ſuch a job as that——

I only ſaid cleaning—

Painting, and cleaning, it is all one. None but a good painter can do either. Poor Varniſh! ha! ha! He do it in a workman-like manner! Yes, I believe he would do it like many workmen—ſet about it as if he was daubing a barber's ſign, and ſpoil it at laſt.

'Pon my word, you are too hard upon Varniſh. He has much more taſte than houſe-painters in general poſſeſs. He painted a ceiling for Lord Whimſical, in the ſquare yonder, which is highly ſpoken of.

It is very *highly* finiſhed indeed, if you meaſure the diſtance from the ground—but as to any other merit, I believe Varniſh conſidered it was a good job, and he was well paid for it.

There were two reaſons for that. My Lord is a very honeſt man, and has no more taſte than his footman.

Well, Sir, pray let me go on—Tom then took him to look at the ceiling in the hall—

Ay, now we are come to another ceiling, and we ſhall by and by come to the ſcaffold.

That is no more than you deſerve for having ſo repeatedly interrupted the ſtory.

I interrupt it—That's a good joke—I only ſaid—that is—I meant to ſay, that Varniſh cannot paint a ceiling, and that if he could, a painted ceiling is a monſtrous, baſtard ſpecies of painting, in which every figure is ſo diſtorted, that it is impoſſible to ſee any groupe to advantage, unleſs one lay upon one's back on the ground I ſuppoſe painted ceilings were introduced before people had learned to ſtand upright.

There is ſome truth in what you ſay, but you muſt allow that ſome of the moſt eminent artiſts have been employed on ſuch works—but I beg pardon, Sir, pleaſe to go on with your ſtory.

Tom

Tom then conſulted him about ſome other improvements in his way, which he wiſhed to be made.

In what way?

In the painting—

O! the painting, ay, true, the painting—I believe we were ſaying ſomething about painting.

Well—Tom and Varniſh agreed upon terms, when juſt as the latter was about to ſtep into the coach.

Coach! What! does Varniſh keep a coach?

No, that he don't I am cerain—He had a buggy for a year or two, but no coach, although he might be able to afford it.

A coach is a moſt expenſive article now-a-days. For my part, if I could afford one, I would not have it.

Why not, pray?

Becauſe I hate to be plauged with a parcel of ſervants—and then, one is ſo anxions about one's horſes, if they are fine and expenſive; and if not, you are always buying others.

True, the tricks played upon us private getlemen in the purchaſe of horſes, amount to almoſt a prohibition of the article. A man that would know what he is about in the article of horſes, ought to ſerve ſeven years in a ſtable-yard.

Well, gentlemen, I will not diſpute how far it is wiſe or prudent to keep a coach, nor how much ſkill it requires to purchaſe horſes without being impoſed upon, but if—

It requires a great deal of ſkill. There is not one man in fifty, that knows how to buy a horſe—

No, nor in a hundred neither, and yet who does not pretend to it?

Ay, pretenſions, indeed, are mighty fine things—but come, to the ſtory.

Gentlemen, I was going to inform you, that you might have ſaved yourſelves the trouble of expatiating on the wiſdom or folly of keeping a coach, for the coach Varniſh ſtept into was the ſtage-coach, and juſt at that moment—

That's odd, too; I ſhould have thought he knew better than to ride in a ſtage-coach, after the accident his brother met with.

What was that? I don't remember.

Don't you? Sure you can't have forgot—Laſt ſummer he was going to Liverpool—

No ſo far I believe—

No matter—on that road, juſt as the coach was turning a ſharp corner, out went the lurch pin, and—

He was killed, I ſuppoſe—

No—he was not—how you interrupt one? I don't mean to talk all night—

Talk all night! I don't know what you call talking—but it is time you let that gentleman go on with his ſtory.

Certainly, certainly, it is not proper to interrupt a ſtory, unleſs it went to an intolerable length.

All. Certainly—certainly—

Now pray, Sir, go on.

Why, gentlemen, I have no other objection to go on than this. My ſtory is to be ſure a ſhort one, but including the interruptions I *may* meet with, and ſuppoſing them to be of the ſame nature with thoſe I *have* met, I do compute upon an exact calculation, that my ſtory would not be finiſhed before the concluſion of the preſent year, aud ſo I am your humble ſervant.

THOUGHTS ON SPRING.

THE goodneſs as well as wiſdom of the Creator is eminently conſpicuous in the exactneſs with which the ſeaſons perform their revolutions in our climes, and in the pleaſure each ſeaſon affords to the mind, however varying in kind and degree. Every ſeaſon has certain appropriate charms, which make its return welcome, but perhaps none is ſo univerſally the theme

theme of delight as the Spring. Of the pleaſures and even the advantages, which winter brings with it, we are leſs ſenſible. If ſevere, we are deſirous to paſs on to a ſeaſon, wherein the comforts of living may be acquired with leſs labour, and when we may repoſe with greater ſafety. If mild, it ſtill is inſufficient to the purpoſes of pleaſure by its darkneſs and uncertainty, and by a conviction that it has failed in thoſe characteriſtics, which are requiſite to the purpoſes of healthful vegetation. But the return of Spring is a ſeaſon of univerſal joy. It promiſes to compenſate for all the wants and all ſeverities of its predeceſſor. It preſents to the eye a train of beauties, which though yearly viewed, and viewed with the ſame attention, and the ſame feelings, poſſeſs a novelty that is highly attractive, and a variety that is inexhauſtible.

We now wake with expectation of pleaſure; we breathe freely, and we contemplate nature in her youthful forms, with ſatisfaction and joy. Of the expectations we indulge, it has been juſtly ſaid, that they are of that kind which cannot deceive us, being founded on the invariable laws of nature. The loweſt as well as the higheſt in rank, promiſe themſelves ſome pleaſures in this ſeaſon; the beauty and the perfume of the flowers; the ſinging of the birds, which come to the ears with a charm peculiarly grateful; and every cheerful proſpect of mirth and pleaſure. Other hopes may be diſappointed, or may be improper; but the hope of Spring is as ſatisfactory as it is innocent. Without that hope, the mildeſt winter would prove a ſcene of miſery.

Lo! where the roſy boſom'd hours,
Fair Venus' train, appear,
Diſcloſe the long-expected flow'rs,
And wake the purple year!
The Attic warbler pours her throat,
Reſponſive to the cuckow's note.
The untaught harmony of ſpring;
While, whiſp'ring pleaſure as they fly,
Cool Zephyrs thro' the clear blue ſky
Their gather'd fragrance fling. GRAY.

Poets, and proſe-writers who poſſeſs a poetical fancy, have made this ſeaſon their frequent theme. So many, indeed, have written on the ſubject, that it may be conſidered as a taſk, to be given to each candidate for poetic fame, as a criterion to try the purity of his taſte, the luxuriance of his imagination, and his talent for obſerving nature. A proſe-writer of much elegance has juſtly ſaid of it that 'it affords to a mind, ſo free from the diſturbance of cares or paſſions as to be vacant to calm amuſements, almoſt every thing that our preſent ſtate makes us capable of enjoying. The variegated verdure of the fields and woods, the ſucceſſion of grateful odours, the voice of pleaſure pouring out its notes on every ſide, with the gladneſs apparently conceived by every animal, from the growth of his food, and the clemency of the weather, throw over the whole earth an air of gayety, ſignificantly expreſſed by the ſmile of nature.'

The ſeaſons, ſays Thomſon, in his beautiful hymn, are but 'the *varied* God,' to whom he addreſſes himſelf,

————Forth in the pleaſing Spring
Thy beauty walks, thy tenderneſs and love.
Wide flush the fields; the ſoftening air is balm,
Echo the mountains round; the foreſt ſmiles:
And every ſenſe and every heart is joy.

The beauties of Spring may be fairly ſaid to have an *advantage*, by ſucceeding ſo cloſely to a ſeaſon in which nature is deprived of every ornament, and all is dead, cold, and comfortleſs. Now, all is again animation; in the trees alone, what endleſs changes take place! The ſap, which, in winter, had entirely forſaken the trunk and branches, riſes ſlowly up its inviſible channels, and particularly in the bark, through ways which only can be gueſſed at, and not diſcovered. This ſap ſerves to ſwell the buds: what treaſures of the divine power are contained in thoſe little receſſes! The leaves with

with their green; the boughs which pierce between leaves when opened; new buds upon thoſe boughs, full of leaves, though ſtill inviſible; then, that multitude of bloſſoms, with the ſweet exhalations which embalm the air: in thoſe bloſſoms fruit; and, in the fruit, the ſeed of an infinite number of other trees.*

In this ſeaſon, the cheerful light of the ſun tranſports and animates the ſoul, and the activity of nature, in the plants around us, charms the ſight. 'There is not a field, which does not preſent a beautiful landſcape to the eye, and flowers to the ſmell. Almoſt every bird ſings its hymn with more or leſs melody. How cheerful the ſong of the linnet, hopping from branch to branch. It throws out its voice, as if it had formed the deſign of particularly drawing the attention of man, to delight him. The ſprightly lark riſes in the air, and ſeems to ſalute the day with its ſhrill note.

The cattle, by their cries, expreſs the ſpirit and joy with which they are animated. In the rivers, we ſee the fiſh (which during winter, had fallen, frozen and motionleſs to the bottom of the water) now riſing near the ſurface. They have recovered their former vivacity, and their pliant, gentle, pleaſing motions, amuſe our ſight.

Thoſe writers who, in their contemplation of the beauties of nature, never omit an opportunity to draw uſeful reflections from every object, have told us that ſpring, with all its charms, is an emblem of the frailty of human life, that it is the ſeaſon in which the plants receive a new life, and, at the ſame time, in which moſt of them periſh. As ſerene as the days in Spring are, ſo ſuddenly are they obſcured by clouds, rains and tempeſt. Sometimes the morn appears in all the luſtre of its charms; then, before mid-day, its ſplendour, which had flattered us with the hope of fine weather diſappears.

It has alſo been accounted an emblem of the reſurrection. As the root of the moſt lovely flowers, while buried in the earth, are ſhapeleſs and without beauty, but when in bloom have a thouſand charms; ſo is the human body; while in the grave, it is an object of horror, but at the reſurrection, it will experience a moſt aſtoniſhing change, for 'what is ſown in corruption is raiſed in incorruption; what is ſown in diſhonour is raiſed in glory.' As ſoon as Spring takes place of winter, life and joy take place of the melancholy impreſſions which a ſevere ſeaſon makes on the mind of man; and the firſt fine days make us forget the long winter and its darkneſs. Thus ſhall we forget, at the great day of the reſurrection, all the ſad and gloomy days of our life paſt.

Sentiments nearly ſimilar are expreſſed by Gray in his much-admired Ode:

To contemplation's ſober eye
Such is the race of man;
And they that creep, and they that fly
Shall end where they began.
Alike the buſy and the gay,
But flutter through life's little day
In fortune's varying colours dreſt;
Brush'd by the hand of rough miſchance
Or chill'd by age their airy dance,
They leave in duſt to reſt.

And an author, already quoted, calls upon the young 'to make uſe at once of the ſpring of the year, and the ſpring of life; to acquire, while their minds may be yet impreſſed with new images, a love of innocent pleaſures, and an ardor for uſeful knowledge; and to remember, that a blighted ſpring makes a barren year, and that the vernal flowers, however beautiful and gay, are only intended by nature as preparatives to autumnal ſpring*."

M.

* C. C. Sturm.

* Johnſon.

24th April 1798.

ANEC-

ANECDOTES REGARDING THE TWO SICILIES.

SCARCITY OF WATER AT MOUNT ETNA.

A SHORT time before I reached the rocks I was in ſearch of, a ſcene preſented itſelf, which, though foreign to my ſubject, the ſentiment of humanity and compaſſion we feel on witneſſing the misfortunes of our fellow-creatures, will not permit me to paſs in ſilence.

Mount Etna has at all times been very deficient in ſprings; but when I was there the ſcarcity of water was extreme, not a drop of rain having fallen for nine months; and the rain water, which the peaſants of theſe places had collected in ciſterns, being exhauſted, they were obliged to go in ſearch of it to thoſe parts of the mountain where a ſcanty ſpring might ſtill be found. Though in my journey up Etna, I had ſufficient reaſon to notice this ſcarcity of water, by being made to pay for it much dearer than for wine at Catania, I was much more convinced of it when, on my way, I ſaw a number of women and girls carrying barrels on beaſts of burden, to fill with water at a ſpring on one ſide of the road. But the ſcene which made the greateſt impreſſion on me, I met with on my return, in the vicinity of Jaci; where I ſaw more than a hundred poor mountaineers of both ſexes, who had come thither to quench their thirſt at a ſtream of water which iſſued from the midſt of the lava. It ſtrongly excited my pity to ſee theſe wretched peaſants, all bare footed, expoſed to a burning ſun, for the heat was then very great in thoſe low parts of the mountain; and labouring and ſweating under the load of large earthen veſſels, which they had brought on their ſhoulders and heads, a diſtance of more than ten miles, to carry home water. When they came within ſight of the ſpring, they exerted all the ſtrength they retained, haſtened their weary ſteps, and, when they reached it, began to drink with extreme eagerneſs, without, for a long time, taking away their lips. How much was my commiſeration increaſed, when they informed me they were obliged to perform this laborious journey every day, that is, to employ the whole day in it; travelling from the time of ſun riſe till noon to reach the ſpring, and from noon to the duſk of the evening to regain their habitations, and carry refreſhment to their parched families! While I was liſtening to their ſad ſtory, it chanced that one of them, a boy about thirteen years of age, in ſetting down the veſſel he carried on his ſhoulder, let it ſlip, I know not how, out of his hand, and it broke by the fall. Words can ſcarcely deſcribe the conſternation, grief, and anguiſh, with which he appeared tranſfixed at the accident, while with bitter tears and in broken exclamations he lamented his misfortune, and expreſſed his fears of the conſequences he apprehended to himſelf from his being thus diſabled from carrying home to his thirſty parents the expected ſupply. As little is it poſſible to deſcribe the joy, delight, and lively ſentiment of gratitude which he expreſſed on my giving him a ſmall piece of money, that he might buy, in a neighbouring village, another veſſel to replace that which was broken, and complete with the uſual ſucceſs his laborious journey.

MUSEUMS.

THE city of Catania, during my ſtay there, amply afforded me the means of inſtruction and entertainment. The two muſeums, the one belonging to the Prince di Biſcari, and the other to the Benedictine fathers, beſide the various objects they contain relative to the arts and antiquities, are alſo furniſhed with a collection of natural productions, and will be found to correſpond to the great expectations that may have been formed of them from the advantageous deſcriptions of Reideſel, Brydone, and

and Borch. That of the prince is diſtinguiſhed by ſome rare ſpecimens, which might adorn the richeſt, and moſt extenſive collections. But in that city a third muſeum, hitherto little known, becauſe it is new, is beginning to flouriſh. It may be ſaid it is yet in its infancy; but the infant may become a giant. The poſſeſſor and founder of it is the chevalier Gioeni. His firſt intention was to collect the moſt curious and intereſting productions of the Cicilian ſea; and he has ſucceeded admirably. We here find dry preparations of the fiſhes, moſt remarkable for their form or the rarity of their ſpecies.—It is equally well furniſhed with ſpecimens of the principal cruſtaceous animals of that ſea, but the numerous and well choſen collection of thoſe of the teſtaceous kind is the principle ornament of the muſeum. With reſpect to theſe, we find a practiſe adopted we meet with in no other cabinet. As there are ſome extremely minute ſhells, in ſize not exceeding a grain of ſand, which it is impoſſible to view diſtinctly with the naked eye, they are as it were loſt in the greater part of other muſeums; but here they are placed, methodically diſtributed, at the bottom of ſmall tubes, at the other end of which is a lens, by the aid of which, the eye is enabled to diſcover the beauty of the colours, the peculiarity of the involutions, the infinite variety of the forms, the windings of the apertures, the cavities, prominences, points, threads, &c. In fine, theſe points of organized matter, by this means, equally with the larger cruſtaceous animals afford pleaſure to the eyes of the curious, and uſeful inſtruction to the learned, for characteriſing the ſpecies.

LAKES OF AGNANO, AND AVERNO.

I BELIEVE no one doubts that the cavity filled with water, and uſually denominated the lake of Agnano, has been the mouth of a volcano. It certainly has internally the reſemblance of one, ſince it is ſhaped like an inverted funnel, the uſual figure of volcanic craters. It muſt have been a very large one, ſince it is nearly two miles in circuit. Numerous flocks of ducks ſwim on its ſurface, and its waters contain great quantities of tench and frogs, which were once celebrated for a pretended monſtrous formation; until the cauſe of this abſurd error was detected by Valliſneri. It may not, perhaps, be uninſtructive, ſhould I, by way of an amuſing digreſſion, relate the ſtory of this pleaſant miſtake to the reader.

It is well known that frogs, before they arrive at the perfect form of their ſpecies, have that of a kind of worms, uſually called tadpoles; the bodies of which are of an orbicular ſhape, and have tails. We know, likewiſe, that theſe tadpoles become frogs by degrees, the hinder legs being firſt produced, and afterward the fore legs, while they retain the tail for a conſiderable time. This gives them a ſtrange appearance, as the tail appears like the lower half of a fiſh, while the round body and legs reſemble the frog. Hence perſons unacquainted with the productions of nature have ſuppoſed them to be monſtrous animals, half fiſh and half frogs. A credulous Neapolitan brought one of theſe monſters, which he ſaid was a native of the lake Agnano, to Valliſneri at Milan, that he might view it and admire it. It did not, however, require the knowledge of ſo great a naturaliſt to perceive the abſurd error. The tadpole, which to him was an object of laughter, not of admiration, was of an extraordinary ſize, whence he concluded that the frogs of the lake Agnano were extremely large. They are not, however larger than the common ſize, nor did I find the tadpoles bigger, though, as it was the end of July, they had arrived at their full growth, and many, having caſt their tails, had become perfect frogs. That which was ſhewn to Valliſneri was,

poſſibly, brought from ſome other country, perhaps America; where the frogs grow to an extremely large ſize.

The ſides and bottom of this lake are of tuffa, (a kind of ſtone formed of volcanic ſubſtances) interſperſed, in ſome places, with fragments of lava and pumice-ſtone; though we do not find, at leaſt ſo far as the eye can reach, any veins or ſtrata of lava: whence I infer the eruption to have been entirely, or in a great degree, thick and ſlimy.

The ſame ideas which naturally occur to the obſerver at the ſight of the lake Agnano, will be ſuggeſted, likewiſe, by that of Averno, as there can be no doubt but this likewiſe was the crater of an ancient volcano. The Greeks called it Avernus; becauſe no birds were found near it, probably on account of ſome peſtilential vapour which then exhaled, and deprived them of life. The author of the Champi Phlegræi aſſerts, that it is very rarely that any water-fowl are to be ſeen on this lake, and that when they come they remain there but a very ſhort time. The truth, however, is, that whenever I was there, I ſaw great numbers of teal ſwimming on the ſurface; and the peaſants aſſured me that the lake abounded with water-fowl in the winter. Nor do I know any cauſe which can, at preſent, drive them from a place where they may find plenty of food; as neither the environs, nor the lake itſelf, afford any indication of noxious exhalations. Theſe two places lie to the weſt of Naples, near Pozzuolo.

AGILITY OF DOLPHINS.

DURING a great part of this voyage (to the Lipari iſlands) we were accompanied by a great number of fiſh, which appeared to attend us as an eſcort. Theſe were dolphins, which ſurrounded the ſhip, playing their gambols, and ſpringing ſometimes from the ſtern to the prow, and back again; then ſuddenly plunging under the waves, and as ſuddenly re-appearing, holding up their ſnouts, and throwing up the water to the height of ſeveral feet from the ſpiracles which they have in the head. On this occaſion I obſerved what I had never noticed before in any of the ſmaller fiſh of the cetaceous kind in other ſeas, I mean the incredible ſwiftneſs with which they ſwim and turn in the water. They would frequently dart from the ſtern to the ſtem of the ſhip, and, though they had to encounter the reſiſtance of the agitated waves, fly with the rapidity of an arrow.

THE ISLANDS OF FELICUDA AND ALICUDA.

THESE two iſlands are the laſt of thoſe of Lipari, toward the weſt. In Felicuda the houſes are ſcattered over the whole iſland, which contains about ſix hundred and fifty inhabitants; but in Alicuda, the population of which is not ſo great, they are built only at the ſouth and ſouth-eaſt end of the iſland; it being in fact impoſſible to build them any where elſe, the reſt of the iſland conſiſting only of cliffs and crags, ſteep precipices, and inacceſſible rocks. It is obſervable that theſe houſes, or rather cottages, are not erected at the ſhore, or baſe, of theſe mountainous iſlands, but about half way up on the ſide which has a very ſteep declivity, where likewiſe ſtand the houſes of the two parith prieſts. I was at firſt unable to conceive why a ſituation ſo difficult to reach from the ſteepneſs of the aſcent, had been preferred for their houſes to the lower part of the iſlands, which is much leſs ſteep and nearly level with the ſea. But I was told by both the peaſants and the prieſts, that this ſituation had been choſen by their anceſtors becauſe that formerly Felicuda and Alicuda, being the moſt remote from the principal iſland, were generally expoſed to the attacks of the Turks, eſpecially the Tuniſſian corſairs, who frequently landed here in the night, ſurpriſed the iſlanders while aſleep in their houſes near the ſhore, plundered them of their

their goods, and carried them away into ſlavery, as they have ſometimes made ſimilar predatory deſcents, in the preſent times, on the coaſt near Genoa. The people of Alicuda and Felicuda on this account built their houſes, where the danger was leſs. The Eolian iſlands are indeed ſtill liable to ſuch viſits from their African neighbours. It is true the latter do not always ſucceed in their deſign, but ſometimes pay dearly for their temerity, yet it is neceſſary for the iſlanders to take every precaution, on which account there is a centinel ſtationed on the Monte della Guardia, at Lipari, who is on the watch night and day. This, however, does not deter the barbarians from frequently ſtretching over to thoſe iſlands; where they lie in wait under a rock, a cape, or a point of land, till they ſee ſome ſmall veſſels, when they dart like vultures on their prey, incapable of reſiſting their force; and ſetting their ſails, if the wind be favourable, or labouring with their oars, are ſoon out of ſight of the iſlands, and in the open ſea; where it little avails the unhappy wretches they have made ſlaves, to lament their fate or ſue for mercy. I will confeſs, that, frequently while making the circuit of theſe iſlands, I was not without my fears that I might in this manner be carried, to make obſervations of a very different kind on the neighbouring coaſts of Africa.

Beſide Indian figs and ſome olive trees, theſe two iſlands contain many vines, from the grape of which a good wine is made, though it is not malmſey, nor the grape the paſſola or paſſolina.

The corn grown here is barley and wheat; of which, together with the grapes, there is produced in Alicuda, to the value of about three thouſand Neapolitan crowns; and about one third more in Felicuda. This quantity of corn is ſufficient for the ſupport of Alicuda; but the produce of Felicuda is not ſufficient for it; the Liparеſe, who are owners of a number of the ſmall farms there, carrying away a conſiderable quantity.

The induſtry and patience of the people of Alicuda is incredible; they do not leſe an inch of the ground they cultivate. There is ſcarcely a tract of cultivable land of a few perches in circuit, which is not interrupted with points of rocks, maſſes of lava, clefts and crags; yet all theſe tracts they render productive; they turn and break them with pointed ſpades, and render every foot of them fruitful; on which account the Liparеſe ſay, jeſtingly, that the people of Alicuda till their lands with the point of a knife. It is certain, at the ſame time, that in all the Eolian iſles there is not better bread than that made in Alicuda. I have taſted it, and can affirm that it is moſt excellent.

Few fiſh are taken in theſe iſlands, becauſe there are but few fiſhermen, and theſe have no nets, but only uſe the hook and line. The whole number of boats, likewiſe, either uſed for fiſhing, or to paſs from one iſland to the other, is only five or ſix in Felicuda, and three or four in Alicuda. When they no longer want to uſe them, they draw them out of the water on the dry beach, where the ſea cannot reach them, till they again have occaſion for them. One or two of theſe boats uſually belong to the pariſh prieſt, who not only makes uſe of them in fiſhing, but for other purpoſes; as to go to market to Lipari, or to accommodate a ſtranger, in which caſe he will not refuſe to act as pilot, or, on an emergency, as rower. Neceſſity, the mother of induſtry, impels theſe good prieſts to endeavour to find employment, as they could ſcarcely live, however wretchedly, one half the year on their eccleſiaſtical revenues, which amount to little more than twelve ſequins (about 5l. 10s.) annually, for each iſland.

At Felicuda, when the huſband or wife died, it was a cuſtom, conſidered

as a kind of ſacred duty, for the neareſt relations to follow the body to the grave, with loud and immoderate lamentations, and, as ſoon as the obſequies were finiſhed, to throw themſelves upon the corpſe, embrace it, kiſs it, ſpeak to it with a loud voice, and give commiſſions for the other world. This ridiculous practice, which is not modern, has been aboliſhed by the preſent prieſt*.

In neither of theſe iſlands is there a ſingle ſpring of freſh water. The inhabitants are therefore obliged to have recourſe to the rain water they can preſerve in ciſterns; and, when it happens not to rain for ſeveral months, their diſtreſs is extreme.

The people of Alicuda and Felicuda, in fact of all the Eolian iſles, boaſt that their iſlands are exempt from every kind of ſerpents; and, indeed, in all my excurſions in them, I never found one. The reaſon of this evidently is, becauſe the food neceſſary for theſe creatures is wanting: they feed principally on inſects and other ſmall animals, of which I found here very few. The ſcarcity of theſe latter is likewiſe to be accounted for on the ſame principle; as it is known that they feed on vegetables chiefly of the herbaceous kind, which, in theſe iſlands, are extremely rare.

Of other animals of the amphibious kind, I only met with the gray and green lizard, and, with reſpect to inſects, only ſome graſshoppers and the lion-ant, which are found in great numbers among the duſt of the pumices and lavas.

The people of theſe iſlands may likewiſe boaſt of an advantage, incomparably more important; I mean, that their ſovereign, in conſideration of their poverty, has exempted them from every kind of taxation, only paying tithes to the biſhop, from which, however, the people of Lipari are exempted.

* A cuſtom nearly reſembling this is ſtill kept up among the low Iriſh.

It is incredible, at the ſame time, how contented theſe iſlanders are amid all their poverty. Ulyſſes, perhaps, cheriſhed not a greater love for his Ithaca, than they bear to their Eolian rocks, which, wretched as they may appear, they would not exchange for the Fortunate Iſlands. Frequently have I entered their huts, which ſeem like the neſts of birds hung to the cliffs. They are formed of pieces of lava ill joined together, equally deſtitute of ornament within and without, and ſcarcely admit a feeble uncertain light, like ſome gloomy caves. Sometimes I have been preſent at their wretched meals, ſet out in coarſe diſhes, or on the bare ground on which they ſat, and conſiſting of barley bread, and wild fruits, and ſometimes, by way of dainty, ſome ſalt fiſh, and pure water to quench their thirſt. Attending only to the firſt impreſſion of the ſcene, I thought I beheld the perfect image of wretchedneſs and miſery; but, on more mature conſideration, I diſcovered in theſe rude huts, and in the midſt of this hard fare, an enviable happineſs, which, I doubt, is not to be found in the palaces of the great, or among the delicious viands of royal tables. A cheerfulneſs and perfect tranquillity ſhone in the countenances of theſe poor people, and evidently poſſeſſed their hearts. Their ruinous cottages, which muſt be viewed with pity and contempt by the rich and great, to them were dear; and the food, which the luxurious would have rejected as inſipid or nauſeous, to their palates had an exquiſite flavour. But the frugal meals of theſe iſlanders are always ſeaſoned with a ſauce which never accompanies the diſhes of the tables of the great, I mean hunger and thirſt, which render every meat delicious, and every beverage grateful. The labour of their hands, and the ſweat of their brow, ſecure an exquiſite reliſh for their ſcanty fare.

As to the content and tranquillity of theſe iſlanders, and the affection they

they bear their native country, I do not think I ſhould greatly err, were I to aſcribe it to the happy temperature of the climate, and the quality of the air, which, when pure, ſo much contributes to maintain in us the proper harmony between the ſolids and fluids, or the ſtate of perfect health. A proof of this I experienced in myſelf. Notwithſtanding the continual and great fatigues I underwent in my excurſions among thoſe rocks, and notwithſtanding my advanced age, I felt in myſelf an energy and vigour of body, an agility and livelineſs of mind, and a certain animation of my whole frame, which I had experienced no where elſe, except on the ſummit of Mount Etna. In countries infected with impure air and thick vapours, I have never been able to apply myſelf to my favourite ſtudies immediately after dinner; but under this ſky, which is ſo rarely overclouded with vapours, I could write on the ſpot, at any time, a part of thoſe obſervations I am now about to preſent to the public. How immenſe the difference between this moſt pure and almoſt celeſtial air, and the fetid and foggy atmoſphere of ſome of the low plains of Lombardy, ſurrounded by ſtagnate and filthy waters and unhealthy rice grounds, producing continual clouds and fogs in winter, and obſtinate fevers in ſummer; where the ſpirits are depreſſed, and rendered dull; and where, to complete the catalogue of ills and inconveniencies, innumerable hoſts of frogs, in the warm ſeaſon, both by night and day, deafen the ear with their inceſſant croakings.

(*To be continued.*)

ACCOUNT OF SOME OF THE REMARKABLE PAINTINGS IN HOLLAND.

BY SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

Continued from p. 245.

ON quitting Flanders, then a Roman Catholic Country, in which hiſtory painting had been ſo long cheriſhed, and the churches abounding with the beſt productions of the greateſt maſters, and on entering Holland in which country Calvin had baniſhed the fine arts from the church, as the money changers at Jeruſalem had been baniſhed from the temple, Sir Joſhua makes the following reflections:

TAKING leave of Flanders, we had adieu at the ſame time to Hiſtory Painting. Pictures are no longer the ornament of churches, and perhaps for that reaſon no longer the ornament of private houſes. We naturally acquire a taſte for what we have frequently before our eyes. No great hiſtorical picture is put up, which excites the curioſity of the town to ſee, and tempts the opulent to procure as an ornament to his own houſe: nothing of this kind being ſeen, hiſtorical paintings are not thought of, and go out of faſhion; and the genius of the country, which, if room were given it, would expand itſelf, is exerciſed in ſmall curious high-finiſhed cabined pictures.

It is a circumſtance to be regreted, by painters at leaſt, that the Proteſtant countries have thought proper to exclude pictures from their churches: how far this circumſtance may be the cauſe that no Proteſtant country has ever produced a hiſtory-painter, may be worthy of conſideration.

When we ſeparated from the church of Rome, many cuſtoms, indifferent in themſelves, were conſidered as wrong, for no other reaſon, perhaps, but becauſe they were adopted by the Communion from which we ſeparated. Among the exceſſes which this ſentiment produced, may be rendered the impolitic excluſion of all ornaments from our churches. The violence and acrimony with which the ſeparation was made being now at an end, it is high time to aſſume that reaſon of which our zeal ſeemed to have bereaved

reaved us. Why religion ſhould not appear pleaſing and amiable in its appendages, why the houſe of God ſhould not appear as well ornamented and as coſtly as any private houſe made for man, no good reaſon I believe can be aſſigned. This truth is acknowledged, in regard to the external building, in Proteſtant as well as in Roman Catholick countries; churches are always the moſt magnificent edifices in every city. and why the inſide ſhould not correſpond with its exterior, in this and every other Proteſtant country, it would be difficult for Proteſtants to ſhew any reaſonable cauſe.

Many other cauſes have been aſſigned, why hiſtory painting has never flouriſhed in this country; but with ſuch a reaſon at hand we need not look farther. Let there be buyers, who are the true Mæcenaſes, and we ſhall ſoon ſee ſellers, vying with each other in the variety and excellence of their works. To thoſe who think that wherever genius is, it muſt, like fire, blaze out, this argument is not addreſſed: but thoſe who conſider it not as a gift, but a power acquired by long labour and ſtudy, ſhould reflect that no man is likely to undergo the fatigue required to carry any other art to any degree of excellence, to which, after he has done, the world is likely to pay no attention.

Sculpture languiſhes for the ſame reaſon, being not with us but ſubſervient to our religion, as it is with the Roman Catholicks. Almoſt the only demand for conſiderable works of ſculpture ariſes from the monuments erected to eminent men. It is to be regretted that this circumſtance does not produce ſuch an advantage to the art as it might do, if, inſtead of Weſtminſter-Abbey, the cuſtom were only known of having monuments to departed worth erected in St Paul's Cathedral. Weſtminſter-Abbey is already full; and if the Houſe of Commons ſhould vote another monument at the public expence, there is no place, no proper place certainly, in the Abbey, in which it can be placed. Thoſe which have been lately erected, are ſo ſtuck up in old holes and corners, that it begins to be truely ridiculous: the principal places have been long occupied, and the difficulty of finding a new nook or corner every year increaſes. While this Gothic ſtructure is encumbered and overloaded with ornaments which have no agreement or correſpondence with the taſte and ſtyle of the building, St Paul's looks forlorn and deſolate, or at leaſt deſtitute of ornaments ſuited to the magnificence of the fabrick. There are places deſigned by Sir Criſtopher Wren for monuments, which might become a noble ornament to the building, if properly adapted to their ſituations. Some parts might contain buſts, ſome ſingle figures, ſome groups of figures, ſome baſ-reliefs, and ſome tablets with inſcriptions only, according to the expence intended by him who ſhould cauſe the monument to be erected. All this might be done under the direction of the Royal Academy, who ſhould determine the ſize of the figures, and where they ſhould be placed, ſo as to be ornamental to the building*.

Amſterdam.—The Stadhouſe.

THE beſt picture in this houſe is painted by Vander Helt. It repreſents a company of trained bands, a-

* Our author conſidered the plan which he has here ſketched, as likely to be extremely beneficial to the Arts, and was ſo deſirous that it ſhould be carried into execution, that after it had been determined to erect a monument to Dr Johnſon in Weſtminſter Abbey, and a place had been aſſigned for that purpoſe, he exerted all his influence with his friends, to induce them to relinquiſh the ſcheme propoſed, and to conſent that the monument of that excellent man ſhould be erected in St Paul's; where it will very ſoon be placed.—In conformity with theſe ſentiments, our author was buried in that cathedral.

about

bout thirty figures, whole length; among which the Spaniſh Ambaſſador is introduced ſhaking hands with one of the principal figures. This is perhaps the firſt picture of portraits in the world, correſponding with more of the qualities which make a perfect portrait, than any other I have ever ſeen: they are correctly drawn, both head and figures, and well coloured; and have great variety of action, characters, and countenances, and thoſe ſo finely and truly expreſſing what they are about, that the ſpectator has nothing to wiſh for. There are here many more larger pictures of the ſame kind, with thirty or forty heads in each; they are as old as the time of Holbein, in his manner, and many of them nearly as well painted. I wiſhed to learn the name of the artiſts, as they are doubtleſs the works of painters well known in the hiſtory of the art; but I could get no information.

[Sir Joſhua's remarks on the Dutch ſchool manifeſt a ſkilful diſcrimination, equally uſeful to profeſſors and dilettanti:]

The account which has now been given of the Dutch pictures, is, I confeſs, more barren of entertainment than I expected. One would wiſh to be able to convey to the reader ſome idea of the excellence, the ſight of which has afforded ſo much pleaſure: but as their merit often conſiſts in the truth of repreſentation alone, whatever praiſe they deſerve, whatever pleaſure they give when under the eye, they make but a poor figure in deſcription. It is to the eye only that the works of this ſchool are addreſſed; it is not therefore to be wondered at, that what was intended ſolely for the gratification of one ſenſe, ſucceeds but ill when applied to another.

A market woman with a hare in her hand, a man blowing a trumpet, or a boy blowing bubbles, a view of the inſide or outſide of a church, are the ſubjects of ſome of their moſt valuable pictures; but there is ſtill entertainment, even in ſuch pictures: however unintereſting their ſubjects, there is ſome pleaſure in the contemplation of the truth of imitation. But to a painter they afford likewiſe inſtruction in his profeſſion; here he may learn the art of colouring and compoſition; a ſkilful management of light and ſhade; and indeed all the mechanical parts of the art: as well as in any other ſchool whatever; The ſame ſkill which is practiſed by Rubens and Titian in their large works is here exhibited, though on a ſmaller ſcale. Painters ſhould go to the Dutch ſchool to learn the art of painting, as they would go to a grammar ſchool to learn languages. They muſt go to Italy to learn the higher branches of knowledge.

We muſt be contented to make up our idea of perfection from the excellencies which are diſperſed over the world. A poetical imagination, expreſſion, character, or even correctneſs of drawing, are ſeldom united with that power of colouring which would ſet off thoſe excellencies to the beſt advantage: and in this, perhaps, no ſchool ever excelled the Dutch. An artiſt, by a cloſe examination of their works, may in a few hours make himſelf maſter of the principles on which they wrought, which coſt them whole ages, and perhaps the experience of a ſucceſſion of ages to aſcertain.

The moſt conſiderable of the Dutch ſchool are, Rembrandt, Teniers, Jean Steen, Oſtade, Brouwer, Gerard, Dow, Mieris, Metſu, and Berberg: theſe excel in ſmall converſations. For landſcapes and cattle, Wouvermans, P. Potter, Berghem, and Ryſdale; and for buildings, Vandertheyden. For ſea-views, W. Vandervelde, jun. and Backhuyſen. For dead-game, Weenix and Hondekoeter. For flowers, Deheem, Vanhuyſum, Rachael Roos, and Bruſchi. Theſe make the bulk of the Dutch School.

I

I conſider thoſe painters as belonging to this ſchool, who painted only ſmall converſations, landſcapes, &c. Though ſome of thoſe were born in Flanders, their works are principally found in Holland: and to ſeparate them from the Flemiſh ſchool, which generally painted figures large as life, it appears to be more reaſonable to claſs them with the Dutch painters, and to diſtinguiſh thoſe two ſchools rather by their ſtyle and manner, than by the place where the artiſt happened to be born.

Rembrandt may be conſidered as belonging to both or either, as he painted both large and ſmall pictures.

The works of D. Teniers, jun. are worthy of the cloſeſt attention of a painter, who deſires to excel in the mechanical knowledge of his art. His manner of touching, or what we call handling, has perhaps never been equalled: there is in his pictures that exact mixture of ſoftneſs and ſharpneſs, which is ſo difficult to execute.

Jean Steen has a ſtrong manly ſtyle of painting, which might become even the deſign of Raphael; and he has ſhewn the greateſt ſkill in compoſition, and management of light and ſhadow, as well as great truth in the expreſſion and character of his figures

The landſcapes of Ryſdale have not only great force; but have a freſhneſs which is ſeen in ſcarce any other painter. What excellence in colouring and handling is to be found in the dead game of Weenix!

A clearneſs and brilliancy of colouring may be learned by examining the flower-pieces of Dechem, Huyſum, and Mignon; and a ſhort time employed in painting flowers would make no improper part of a painter's ſtudy. Rubens pictures ſtrongly remind one of a noſegay of flowers, where all the colours are bright, clear, and tranſparent.

I have only to add, that in this account of the Dutch pictures, which is indeed little more than a catalogue, I have mentioned only thoſe which I conſidered worthy of attention. It is not to be ſuppoſed that thoſe are the whole of the Cabinets deſcribed; perhaps in a collection of near a hundred pictures, not ten are ſet down; there being mentioned at all, therefore, though no epithet may be added, implies excellence.

I have been more particular in the account of Mr Hope's Cabinet, not only becauſe it is acknowledged to be the firſt in Amſterdam, but becauſe I had an opportunity (by the particular attention and civility of its poſſeſſors) of ſeeing it oftener, and conſidering it more at my leiſure, than any other collection.

AN HUMBLE APOLOGY FOR A PERSONAGE OF GREAT DISTINCTION.

IT was the opinion of an eminent writer, who flouriſhed in the beginning of this century, that 'If the DEVIL had a mind to make an Apology for himſelf, he would eaſily ſhow, that men aſcribe to him a thouſand things, of which he is not the author.' And, indeed, Mr Editor, I have long been of the ſame opinion, though I am always not to find that I happen to agree with other people. We have long had a cuſtom of attributing ſo many things to the Devil, that little or nothing is left for ourſelves to account for. We think it is mighty clever to be able to ſhift matters off our own ſhoulders, when we have done what is wrong, as ſervants impute all broken china to cats and dogs, which they know cannot be brought to account, and which they have it not in their power to deny.

When men determine upon acting unjuſtly, they ſeldom act conſiſtently; and hence we blame the Devil for many things which he could not in the nature of things perform, whatever

ever notion we may have conceived of his talents and power. For inſtance, a day in July may be deviliſh *hot*; but how a day in December can be deviliſh *cold*, I leave to the determination of your readers. Whatever opinion we take up reſpecting this great perſonage, it is impoſſible that we ſhould be indebted to him for every kind of weather. Again, although he may be the cauſe of our building our houſes deviliſh *high*, it is impoſſible he can excel likwiſe in architecture, ſo as to build them deviliſh *low*. Styles ſo oppoſite are not to be expected from the ſame artiſt; and I am likewiſe of opinion, that although he who has built a room deviliſh *large*, may build another to it which ſhall be deviliſh *ſmall*, yet I cannot conceive that this ſhould cauſe the owner to be both deviliſh *rich* and deviliſh *poor* at the ſame time. And yet, if we believe report, this great perſonage is continually amuſing himſelf with ſuch a contrariety of operations.

We have, indeed, among us, a kind of proverbial commandment, which enjoins us to "give the Devil his due;" but no two perſons ſeem to have agreed between themſelves what that due is; and hence he is daily loaded with offences which might be very eaſily accounted for among ourſelves, without going ſo far as the regions below for an excuſe. It is, however ſo much the faſhion to throw imputations off from our own ſhoulders upon any perſon who happens to be in the way; and although I will allow that the perſonage in queſtion has been uncommonly active of late years in every part of Europe, I am inclined to think that he is very often accuſed unjuſtly, and that there are a number of counterfeits abroad, that is, perſons who play the Devil ſo ſucceſsfully as to be miſtaken for him. Nor is this only an opinion of mine, or haſtily taken up. It is a very common accuſation to ſay that ſuch a man has played the Devil with his affairs, or that ſuch a lady of faſhion has played the Devil with her huſband's eſtate. Theſe I am perſuaded are all counterfeits, poor copies of the original, and might be eaſily detected by any perſon who knows that the original has too much ſenſe to do the fooliſh things attributed to him, no one has yet found that he can be made a dupe of.

But it is not in the upper walks of life, only, where this Gentleman has conſtant employment. The loweſt country clown obliges him to *take* many things in hand, with which he has little to do. If his plough be wrong the Devil muſt be in it; and if he is at a loſs to anſwer a plain queſtion, he always aſſures us, that the *Devil knows*. In great and populous cities, however, his agency is particularly called for. How many apple-women, dray-horſes, watchmen, and peels of oranges, are every day ſent to the Devil! And, at preſent, during the drawing of the lottery, he may be ſaid to preſide over the wheels, for every body aſſerts that they have deviliſh good luck, or deviliſh bad. Even in converſation he is not allowed to be idle, at the very politeſt tables. Some one is always making the Devil of a miſtake, or wiſhing that the Devil had had ſuch and ſuch an argument, rather than he had meddled with it. It is almoſt needleſs to add, that he preſides at the card-table, where ſometimes he loſes deal, ſometimes revokes; and often with great emphaſis, we are told that the Devil *himſelf* could not play ſuch a hand. On theſe occaſions he appears to act as a general *Dumby*, and every perſon concerned throws his blunders and ill luck off his own ſhoulders, by placing them, not very gently, on the ſhoulders of this unſeen byeſtander.

Theſe inſtances, however, are ſomewhat rare. Others content themſelves with calling for his help only upon extraordinary emergencies, and ſome are even aſhamed to be ſo troubleſome, or at leaſt to appear ſo, by calling upon

him by names which seem to conceal the real party to whom they wish to appeal. Among those who employ this personage in a delicate manner, are sundry of the fair sex, in whose pretty mouths the Devil, downright, would have a very ugly sound. They content themselves therefore with resolving all doubts by saying that the '*Duce* is in it,' and expressing their great surprize, by 'What the *Dickens!*' It has likewise been lately the custom to speak French to the Devil, by way of softening him: but although I allow that *Diable* is a pretty sounding word, I don't wish to see any devils worse than our own.

I have thus Sir, attempted to throw out a few hints by way of complaining of the superabundance of business, in which we employ this Great Personage, and likewise by way of recommending to my fellow citizens to do as much business *themselves* as possible, and then they will have the satisfaction of knowing that it is done well; whereas we can never be certain of this, if we employ agents over whom we have no controul, and who cannot be expected to have any very violent respect or affection for us, when it is notorious that we never apply to them unless in cases of distress, and then we will always speak to them in a passion, upbraiding them with mismanaging the very business we undertook to perform without their assistance. This improper conduct on our part has long convinced me, not only that we often blame the Great Personage aforesaid unjustly, but likewise that he is a very unfit person to rely on, and absolutely incapable of gratifying half the wishes we express to him. I am, Sir,

Q. Z.

GAMING, AN APOLOGUE.

A MAN who had rambled about the world for some time, at length returned to his native country. His friends flocked to see him; every one expressed their joy at his return, and each was desirous that he should recount to them some of his adventures. The budget of miracles was presently opened. Among many other things, he said, 'You well know, my friends, the prodigious distance from this country to that inhabited by the Hurons: well, two hundred leagues beyond that I saw a species of men who appeared very singular to me.

'They would often sit round a table until the night was far advanced, though there was no cloth laid or anything for them to eat. Thunder might roll over their heads, two armies might fight at their sides, the heavens might menace ruin, without making them quit their places, or giving them the least disturbance; they appeared to be deaf and dumb. From time to time you might hear them utter some badly articulated sounds; these sounds had no connection with what they were about, nor were their signification of much consequence, notwithstanding they turned their eyes to some part of the company in a most strange manner. I often observed them with admiration, for they are generally surrounded by spectators, who seem to be attracted from a motive of curiosity, and believe me my friends, I shall never forget the troubled countenances, which I have seen on these occasions. Despair, rage, sometimes a malignant joy, blended with inquietude, were by turns depicted. Sometimes it was the rage of the Eumenides; then the serious and sullen air of the infernal judges; and then the pangs of a malefactor going to receive his punishment.

'But,' said our traveller's friends, 'what had these unhappy creatures in view? Were they labouring for the public good?'—'Oh! no.' 'Were they searching for the philosopher's stone?'—'It was not that.' 'It was the quadrature of the circle, then?'

'—Still

—'Still leſs.' 'Ah! we have it; they were performing penance for their crimes.' 'You are miſtaken again.' 'Why then you have been telling us of madmen. Without hearing, ſpeaking, or feeling, what could they be doing?'—'They were *gaming*.'

TOPOGAPHHY AND NATURAL HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 259.

COUNTY OF ABERDEEN *concluded.*

CAIRNY, part of the lordſhip of Strathbogie, the original eſtate of the family of Gordon, contains 2600 inhabitants. The lower part is a deep loamy ſoil. From the introduction of the manufacture of linnen and cotton cloth, two villages, Huntly and Keith have riſen to conſiderable opulence. Huntly indeed bids fair to be the Paiſley of the north.

RHYNIE & ESSIE are nearly a ſquare of 5 miles, and contain 680 inhabitants. They comprehend part of the antient lordſhip of Strathbogie, antiently one of the 5 diviſions of Aberdeenſhire. The ſoil is rich and fertile on the banks of the Bogie; towards the hills it is light and gravelly, yet fertile. The higheſt hill is Noth, of a fine conic ſhape, about 1000 feet above the level of the ſea. On the top are the remains of a vitrifyed fort.

CUSHNIE is a ſmall pariſh, yielding of yearly rent about 460l. Sterling, and containing 430 inhabitants. There is little or no wood here; the women are employed in knitting of ſtockings.

MELDRUM is of an irregular figure meaſuring from North to South 5, and from Weſt to Eaſt, where broad ſt, 4 miles; it contains 1490 inhabitants. The general appearance is flat; the north is the higheſt, and the ſoil thin. The ſouthern part is a rich loam upon clay. With the exception of ſome moſſes, the whole may be cultivated by the plough. Old-Meldrum is a conſiderable village containing about 600 inhabitants.

GLASS meaſures 8 miles in length, and 6 in breadth, and contains 970 inhabitants. The country is variegated by a number of green hills which afford paſture for black cattle and ſheep. The river Doveran runs through this pariſh, the banks of which are a pretty deep loam, and carry good crops. The total rental is ſomewhat above 1000l. per annum, the ground letting at from 6s. to 20s. per acre.

HUNTLY was formerly two diſtinct pariſhes, called Dumbenan and Kinore. In 1727 they were annexed under the name of Huntly. The extent is between 7 and 8 miles, and the number of inhabitants is 3600. The general appearance is rugged and hilly. On the north top of the hill of St Mungo, there is an opening, which in general is filled with water, tho' in dry ſeaſons peats are got from it, ſtrongly impregnated with ſulphur, and pieces of lava have been often found around it; theſe give ſtrong conjectures of this having once been a volcanic crater. The town of Huntly is a preſbytery ſeat; it conſiſts of two ſtreets croſſing each other at right angles, and forming a ſpacious ſquare in the center. Two fine rivers, the Doveran and Bogie, run on each ſide of it, and unite their ſtreams about half a mile below. Near this junction there have been found ſpecimens of plumbago, and ſome years ago there was an attempt made to diſcover a lead mine, but it proved unſucceſsful. Near the bridge of Doveran ſtand the remains of Huntly Caſtle, which ſtill afford a ſtriking proof of the grandeur and noſpitality of the family of Gordon, tho' one part only of the original plan ſeems to have been completed. The chimneys are ornamented with curious ſculpture of various figures, and ſeveral of the ceilings are ornamented with paintings in in all diviſions, containing emblematical figures with verſes in doggerel rhime, expreſſive of ſome mo-

ral ſentiment, all, conſidering circumſtances, in tolerable preſervation. It appears to have been built about the 1000.

TURREFF. The extreme points of the pariſh are nearly 9 miles diſtant each way, in the centre of which ſtands the village of Turreff. The number of inhabitants is about 2030. The aſpect is diverſified with conſiderable riſings, but of no great height. About two thirds of the pariſh is arable; the whole yields nearly 2,800l. Sterling per annum. Beſides the produce of the ground, the manufacture of linen yarn is carried on to ſome extent in this pariſh.

MONQUHITTAR extends from weſt to eaſt 6, and from north to ſouth 9 miles, and contains 1470 inhabitants. The general aſpect is hilly, though they riſe to no great height, but they are covered with heath, and have a gloomy and forbidding appearance.

FORGUE, meaſures from north to ſouth 9, and from eaſt to weſt 5 or 6 miles, and contains 1780 inhabitants. The ſoil along the lower parts of the pariſh is generally a deep loam, upon a ſtiff clay. The ſouthern diſtricts are moſtly covered with heath. There is a great deal of fine ſcenery on the banks of the ſmall rivers Forgue and Irondraught, of which advantage has been taken by Mr Moriſon of Bognie in the diſpoſal of his pleaſure grounds. From the hill of Foreman there is a very extenſive and fine proſpect, to the beauty of which the policy of Cobairdy, the property of Sir E. Gordon, contributes not a little.

FYVIE is about 13 miles in length, and 8 in breadth, containing nearly 2200 inhabitants. There is about 8000 acres under culture, and 1200 of wood. The ſurface is very uneven and a conſiderable part barren hills. It is watered by the Ythan. The chief manufacture is ſpinning wool and knitting ſtockings which are performed by the women.

KING EDWARD or KEN-EDAR is about 12 miles long, and from 2 to 5 in breadth, it contains 1580 inhabitants. The aſpect is varied with conſiderable riſings, but on the whole it is rather flat than hilly. Beſides the river Doveran, it is watered by a number of ſmall rivulets. Of 14,000 Scots acres in the pariſh, nearly one half is arable. There is a conſiderable extent of planting. The rental is about 2,300l. Sterling. The Caſtle of King Edward ſtands on the road from Turreff to Banff, and appears to have been once a place of great ſtrength.

DRUMBLADE from north to ſouth meaſures 6, and from weſt to eaſt 5 miles, and contains about 800 inhabitants. The ſurface is conſiderably variegated by hills and vallies. The ſoil of the vallies is a deep loam, and almoſt the whole is arable, even to the hill tops. The chief manufacture is linen yarn.

AUCHTERLESS is about 7 miles long, and 3 broad, and contains 1200 inhabitants. It is free of mountains or hills, and the ſoil is in general light and gravelly, and produces good crops. The whole yields about 1500l. per annum. Peat and turf is the common fuel. The veſtiges of a very extenſive camp may be traced here.

DEER lies almoſt in the centre of the diſtrict of Buchan; its greateſt extent is 10 miles, and about one half of that in breadth; it contains 3470 inhabitants, and is watered by a branch of the Ugie. The appearance is varied by hill and dale, but there are no riſings of any eminence. The woods of Pitfour, in the middle of which ſtands the ſeat of James Ferguſon, Eſq; M. P. diverſify and beautify the aſpect. The ſoil is, on the whole, light and gravelly. The principal manufacture is the ſpinning of flax. The pariſh abounds in quarries of good limeſtone; granite abounds alſo; and in ſome places there is conſiderable quantities of felt ſpar, which is ſometimes uſed in the glaſs houſes. Druidical temples, cairns, and veſtiges of ca-

entrenchments, are pointed out here and in moſt places of the county.

NEW DIER, one of the largeſt pariſhes in the county, meaſures from ſouth to north 14, and from eaſt to weſt 7 miles, at a medium; it lies about 18 miles diſtant from the ſea in all directions, it contains 2,800 inhabitants. The ſurface, on the whole, is flat, there being no riſing that deſerves the name of a hill. On the north and eaſt about 8 miles, it has the appearance of one continued corn field. The weſt quarter is rather mooriſh. The principal crops are oats bear, and peaſe.

RATHEN is 7 miles long and 2 broad, and contains 1730 inhabitants. The low grounds, and the haughs of the river Rathen, are in general rich and productive; the high ground, in which is part of the Mormond hill, is bleak and barren. The rental is about 2000l. Sterling per annum. The coaſt affords good fiſhing. There is no natural wood growing here, tho' large planks of oak are dug up in the moſſes.

LONGSIDE is an irregular ſquare, meaſuring about 5 miles each way, and contains 1800 inhabitants. It is, like the diſtrict of Buchan in general, pretty level, there being no hill of any conſequence in the pariſh. The manufacture of thread, and lately of woollen cloth, gives employment to a conſiderable number of hands. The want of wood as a ſhelter in this corner of the country is ſeverely felt. This pariſh abounds in granite.

CRIMOND meaſures 5¼ miles in length, and 3 in breadth, and contains 920 inhabitants. The ſurface is triangular, of 4,600 acres, 3000 are arable, and produce 1300l. Sterling per annum. From the ſhore the ground riſes almoſt perpendicularly to the height of 200 feet. The middle of the pariſh is flat. There is no conſiderable river in the pariſh, though ſeveral ſmall ſtreams feed the loch of Strathbeg. The coaſt abounds in fiſh particularly in cod.

STRICHEN conſiſts of about 8000 acres, and is of an oblong form, ſloping gradually towards the banks of the river Ugie, which divides the pariſh. The number of inhabitants is upwards of 1000. There is a good deal of linnen yarn manufactured in this pariſh. The appearance of this quarter was a good deal changed by the plantations and improvements of the late Lord Strichen. The face of a hill in this pariſh is covered with white ſtones, it is probable they are of the *ſetanſe* kind, ſimilar to thoſe on Pentland hill.

LONMAY is 10 miles long, and 4 broad, and contains 1650 inhabitants. Lying on the coaſt, it is expoſed to a cold eaſt blaſt from the ocean. There is limeſtone in abundance here.

FRASERBURGH, from north to ſouth, meaſures 8, and from eaſt to weſt nearly 4 miles, containing 10,000 acres; the number of inhabitants is 2200. The general appearance is flat, except the hill of Mormond, which riſes 810 feet above the level of the ſea. From the top there is a fine proſpect, the country, for many miles round, being low and champaigne. There is good fiſhing of cod, ling, &c. on the coaſt, and the harbour, though ſmall, is good. Here ſtands Philorth houſe, the ſeat of Lord Salton, who is the principal heritor.

TYRIE is 10 miles long and 4 broad, and contains 870 inhabitants. The ſurface is diverſified with hill and dale, heath, moſs, meadows, and corn fields. Sir William Forbes of Pitſligo, and the other heritors, are raiſing planting, which will ſoon be of great uſe, as well as an ornament to this diſtrict. A fine bleachfield has been laid down, and encouragement held out to ſettlers at the village of New Pitſligo, and the linen manufacture is in a thriving ſtate.

ABERDOUR, lying on the Murray Frith, extends about 9 miles in length, and nearly 7 in breadth, and contains 1300 inhabitants. The ſurface is very uneven, and partakes of almoſt all

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the varieties of ſoil. The coaſt is bold and rocky; a number of caves and dens are to be met with. The cave called Cows-haven is the moſt remarkable, no perſon having ever penetrated to its bottom. The ruins of the antient Caſtle of Dunfargue ſtill overhang the boiſterous ſurge. The chief manufactures are making ſerges and ſpinning of linen yarn

PITSLIGO lies along the Murray Frith, in an octangular form; its length is nearly 4 and its breadth 3 miles, the number of inhabitants is 1300. The general appearance is level; there is no riſing that can be called a hill in it, and there is neither river nor lake in it. The pariſh is very naked, from an opinion univerſally received, that trees will not thrive ſo near the ſpray of the ſea. It is certain, from the trunks of oaks being found in many places, that wood had grown here to a good ſize; and Sir William Forbes has lately made the experiment by planting foreſt trees of all kinds, which are thriving well. The making of kelp, and the white fiſhing, employ a number of hands, but no manufacture is carried on to any extent.

PETERHEAD extends from North to South 5, and from Eaſt to Weſt nearly 4 miles, and contains 4100 inhabitants. The ground is in general flat, with ſome little eminences. It is watered by the river Ugie, whoſe banks are beautiful and water pure. Nothing but plantations is wanting to make this one of the moſt beautiful diſtricts in the country. About a mile from the town lies the *Hawe* or *Holm* of Buchan. The ſea forms a beautiful bay here, which affords a ſafe anchorage for ſhips of any burden. The ſoil is various, but in general is capable of cultivation. The wells of Peterhead have long been reſorted to, they are of the chalybeate kind, and often very efficacious in debility of ſtomach, and diſorders in the bowels, and have been in repute for near 200 years. The ſtrongeſt is called the *wine well*. During the ſummer ſeaſon, Peterhead is a very chearful gay place; pleaſure parties and dancing go on here, as at moſt other watering places, where good ſpirits, exerciſe, and freedom from care, contribute not a little to the reconvaleſcence of the patient. A variety of foſſil ſhells are found in conſiderable quantities 20 and 30 feet above the level of the ſea, and theſe of kinds the counterparts of which are not to be met with here in a freſh ſtate. On the ſhore great variety of pebbles are to be found.

CRUDEN extends between 8 and 9 miles along the Britiſh Ocean, and about 7 into the land weſtward; it contains 2030 inhabitants. Along the coaſt the ſoil is a deep rich clayed loam, on the weſt and north it is light and gravelly. The traveller who viſits this pariſh, and who delights in grand natural objects will be much gratified with the ſight of ſeveral ſtupendous arches, formed in the rocks here, with the bullers (or boilers) of Buchan, ſo well deſcribed in Johnſon's tour, and other munificent natural curioſities.

MITHLICK from eaſt to weſt meaſures 6, and from north to ſouth 5 miles, and contains 1040 inhabitants. The appearance is rather hilly, but none riſe to a great height. It is about 10 miles from the ſea, and is watered by the Ythan, which abounds in excellent trout here, and occaſionally in ſalmon. The knitting of ſtockings is the chief manufacture. Dr Cheyne late Phyſician at Bath, and Dr Charles Maitland who firſt practiſed inoculation in Britain, were both natives of this pariſh.

UDNY is a ſquare of 7 miles each way, and contains 1140 inhabitants. The general appearance is pretty flat, with little hills covered with graſs. There are ſeveral quarries of granite here.

ELLON meaſures from North to South 9 and from Eaſt to Weſt 5 miles, and contains 1830 inhabitants. The

The aſpect is rugged and uneven, but not hidy. On the banks of the Ythan the ſoil is light and good: the northern diſtrict is wet and moſſy. There is a conſiderable ſalmon fiſhing at Ellon. Oats and bear are the principal produce. The chief employment of the women and children is ſpinning linen yarn, and knitting of worſted ſtockings.

FOVERAN extends 4 miles in length from Weſt to Eaſt, and about 2 in breadth; the number of inhabitants is 1250. The general aſpect is flat, though the ground riſes gradually from the ſea; from the want of wood it has a naked appearance. The river Ythan waters the pariſh, at the mouth of which lies the village of Newburgh. Next the ſea the ſoil is ſandy, but inland it is a loam on a bed of clay, and almoſt the whole is arable. The real rent is between 2400l. and 2600l. per annum.

SLAINS meaſures from 5 to 6 miles in length, and 3 in breadth, and contains 1120 inhabitants. The river Ythan, which divides it from Foveran, abounds with ſalmon and various other fiſh at the mouth of it. The loch of Slains is a beautiful piece of water, well ſtocked with pike, perch, and eels. There are ſeveral chalybeate ſprings here, and the caves along the ſhore, particularly the Dropping Cave, deſerve a viſit. It is lined with a beautiful white incruſtation, and in ſome places fine ſtalactitical petrifactions are obtained.

DYCE is of conſiderable extent but is thinly inhabited, they amount only to 350 perſons. The aſpect is hilly, that of *Tyre beggar* running quite croſs the pariſh, on the top of which there is a Druidical temple. Along the banks of the Don however the ſoil is a deep rich mould. Land lets at from 5s. to 20s. per acre.

NEWHILLS is of an irregular figure, whoſe largeſt dimenſions are about 6 miles each way; it contains 1150 inhabitants. The general appearance is hilly, which, to the weſt, riſe to the ſize of mountains. There are ſeveral ſmall ſtreams, beſides the river Don, that water this pariſh. The principal crops are bear, oats, and potatoes.

PETERCULTER ſtretches from eaſt to weſt 8 miles; its breadth is between 5 and 6; containing about 1000 perſons. The face of the pariſh is rugged and uneven, with ſlopes and hollows, rocky eminences, and marſhy flats interſperſed. It is watered by the Dee, the banks of which are a light ſoil.

BELHELVIE ſituated on the ſea-coaſt between the rivers Don and Ythan, contains 1320 inhabitants. The coaſt is ſandy and free of rocks; the middle part is a black mould on a red clay. There are few trees in this pariſh, and the general appearance from the road is unpromiſing. Thomas Gordon, the author of the Independent Whig, is ſaid to have been a native of this pariſh.

DRUMOACK is 4 miles from Eaſt to Weſt, and 2 from North to South, and contains upwards of 700 inhabitants. The aſpect is hilly and the ſoil light and ſhallow, the chief crops are barley and oats.

KINNELLAR forms an area of 4000 acres, and is of narrow extent. The number of inhabitants is 340. The aſpect is hilly, but theſe are of no great height, and are moſtly cultivated to the top, or covered with thriving plantations. The low grounds are all incloſed and well cultivated. Being of ſmall extent, the rental does not exceed 900l. per annum.

FINTRAY extends 5 miles in length, and 4 in breadth, and contains 920 inhabitants. The haughs upon the river Don, which are extenſive, are a rich loam, and yield fine crops. From the river the ground riſes, and the ſoil becomes mooriſh. The rental of the whole is about 1300 l. Sterling per annum. There is nearly 300 acres of wood in the pariſh.

BANCHORY-DAVENICK. This pa-

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rish lies partly in this county, and partly in that of Kincardine, being divided by the river Dee, its greatest length is 7 miles. The general appearance is rugged and stony. The hills are covered with heath and very bleak.

Skene is of an oblong form, the greatest diameter of which is 6, and the transverse 4 miles. The appearance is hilly and rocky, and the predominant quality of the soil is gravel. The parish abounds with mineral springs, which have proved very efficacious in removing scorbutic complaints. The country here is very naked, and improvements in agriculture make but slow progress. The number of inhabitants in this parish is 1230.

New Machar is 9 miles in length, and 2½ in breadth, containing 1030 inhabitants. The general appearance is pretty flat: a variety of soil prevails; in some places clayey and wet, in others dry and gravelly. There are several mineral springs here, and a beautiful lake called Bishop's Loch.

Aberdeen consists of two parishes Old Machar and St Nicholas. The whole is of a very irregular form, its greatest length from north to south is about 8, and its greatest breadth 4 miles. The total number of inhabitants is about 24,500, of whom 16,120 reside in the town or parish of St Nicholas. It is situated at the confluence of the rivers Don and Dee into the German Ocean, and enjoys an extent of coast of about 5 miles. The ground rises in a gentle slope from the sea, and though there is no eminence in it that deserves the name of a hill, its surface is beautifully diversified by rising grounds. The windings of the Don and Dee, the manufactories, the plantations, gentlemens seats and villas, together with the various prospects of the sea, of the city and of the neighbouring villages, give a richness and a variety to the prospect, seldom to be met with. The soil in some places is naturally fertile, but in others barren. Much has been done in many parts to improve and fertilize it. The bridge over the Don built by Bishop Chyne in 1329 consists of one majestic gothic arch. That over the Dee is a handsome modern piece of architecture, of 7 arches, built about 1724. Granite abounds here, there are also several lime quarries; at Grandhome several veins of manganese were lately discovered. Aberdeen was erected into a Royal Burgh by King Gregory the great, in the 9th century. It has been favoured with various grants from other Sovereigns since that period, but its present municipal constitution has subsisted without variation, for no less than two centuries. It consists of what they call the old and new towns. Old Aberdeen, the original city, still exhibits the cathedral of the bishoprick, with the college erected by Bishop Elphinstone, where *Hector Boece* once presided. New Aberdeen contains also a college; and the other buildings are in general much better than those of the Old town. Prior to the 1745, the principal manufacture of this place was knitting stockings. After that period the linen manufacture was introduced and brought to considerable perfection. Now a variety of manufactures have been introduced, and go on with great spirit. The salmon fishing, and other fishings upon the coast, contribute also not a little to the wealth of this place. Aberdeen has long been a noted seminary of learning, and its two colleges have produced at different times men of great talents and learning. The Cathedral of St Machars, a large and stately structure, suffered greatly at the Reformation. But the chief ornament, as a building, is the King's College, which is an elegant, neat, and stately structure.

(*To be continued.*)

HISTORY OF AN EMIGRANT FAMILY.

FROM A TOUR IN SWISSERLAND.

MADAME C——, was the daughter of a nobleman of high rank, and who, at ſixteen years of age, had married Monſ. C——, by whom ſhe was paſſionately beloved. That Madame C. was beloved, I could very eaſily believe, while I diſcerned the graces of her mind, and beheld the fine expreſſion of her countenance, from which ſorrow, not time, for ſhe was now only in her twenty fourth year, had ſnatched the firſt freſh tints of beauty, but had left an expreſſion which blended a more tender ſentiment with admiration. Monſ. C. who deteſted the principles of the revolution as cordially as moſt men of the ſame rank, was only prevented from emigrating when firſt that event took place, by the repreſentations of his wife, whoſe more enlarged mind exulted in that change of ſyſtem which ſhe dared not openly applaud: ſhe had often wept over the miſeries of the oppreſſed people, and was more diſpoſed to rejoice in the amelioration of ſolid ſubſtantial wretchedneſs, than to lament the ideal deprivations of greatneſs. After the memorable 10th of Auguſt, ſhe had no longer power, however, to reſtrain her huſband from emigrating, and conſidering it as her firſt duty to follow his fortunes, and ſhare his diſtiny, ſhe was only prevented from going with him by his deſire that ſhe ſhould endeavour to preſerve their property, by remaining in France till the counter revolution arrived, which he was firmly perſuaded was at no great diſtance. After making the tour of Switſerland, he croſſed the Alps with a party of emigrants, and finding, that although the counter-revolution was on its way, its march was leſs rapid than he had expected, determined to wait for that event at Bellinzone. Not long after, that ferocious tyranny with its train of horrors, to which regal deſpotiſm was mild, and all its abuſes light, eſtabliſhed itſelf in France. Madame de C's. correſpondence became every day more difficult and dangerous, and at length the friend to whom his letters were addreſſed declared, that if this epiſtolary intercouſe was continued, it would lead not only himſelf, but Madame C. to the ſcaffold.

Deprived of all communication with her huſband, and a melancholy witneſs of crimes which ſhe execrated, and of miſeries which ſhe deplored, ſhe ſoon became herſelf involved in the general calamity. All the property of Monſ. C. was ſequeſtrated, and the ſeals were placed upon every apartment of his hotel, after a ſtrict ſearch had been made for Madame C. who eſcaped impriſonment by having found a temporary ſhelter for herſelf and her little boy, in the houſe of her friend. This perſon, a man of ſenſe and virtue, who, abhorrent of the ſanguinary meaſure which then prevailed, had from circumſtances of a private nature, ſome influence with one high in power, and was ever ready to employ that influence for the purpoſe of doing good, or rather of averting evil, found means to ſnatch Madame C. from danger, by obtaining paſſports for her and Victoire, as the wives of two Swiſs traders, who had come to Paris upon affairs of commerce, and were returning to their own country. Madame C. after thanking her friend for life, ſince life was then included in the gift of a paſſport, ſet off in the diligence to Baſil, with her little boy in her arms, and accompanied by Victoire.

During the journey Madame C. had many alarms on account of the intemperate reſentments of her waiting-woman, who, whenever any incident happened by which ſhe was offended, was ready to betray all. Victoire was aſtoniſhed that nobody found out that ſhe was the *femme de chambre* of the lady of a *cordon rouge**, and was as angry at what ſhe conſidered as diſreſpect, to uſe the words of Johnſon, as "the Czar of Muſcovy, when he paſſed through Sweden in diſguiſe." It required many a private lecture, during the route, from Madame C. to make Victoire preſerve the incognita; ſhe longed to burſt upon the impertinent fellow-travellers, who greeted her with *tu, toi, citoyenne, egalité*†, with a detail of all the former ſplendour of her lady, a large portion of which ſhe conſidered as reflected upon herſelf. She owned that ſhe was dying to tell them, that they were not fit company for the anti-chamber, and that this was the firſt

* Red ribbon.

† Thou and thee, citizeneſs, and equality.

time she herself had ever travelled in a diligence. Madame C. promised Victoire that she should tell all, and act the Duchess if she pleased, when once they had passed the frontier, but conjured her in the mean time, if she valued her life, to be silent; this, however, did not prevent Victoire from declaring to an inn-keeper, who she thought had used too familiar a tone, that she would take care to prevent Monsieur from ever employing his house again; upon which she was heartily abused as the diligence drove off, and met with the usual Jacobin reproof for making use of that appellation, by being told that Monsieur was at Coblentz.

Madame C. in spite of the imprudent sallies of her waiting-woman, and some ungainlies in the artless accents of her little boy after his papa's coach and four, reached Basil in safety, where she had no sooner taken possession of an apartment at the inn, than Victoire endeavoured to compensate herself for the restraints of the journey, by bawling out her mistress' titles to every waiter in the house, and recounting, with extraordinary volubility, the indignities they had suffered on the road. Poor Victoire, however, met with far less sympathy than she expected, her mistress having, unfortunately for the effect of her harangues, stopped at the Three Kings, which is the resort of the French republicans, instead of going to the Stork, which is supported by the French emigrants, and where her tales of plebeian impertinence would have produced a becoming horror.

After one night's repose, Madame C. having written to announce her arrival to her husband, and intreat him to meet her at Lucerne, immediately proceeded thither. Two days she waited impatiently at Lucerne without any tidings of Mons. C. and fearing that her letter had miscarried, determined, without further delay, to cross the Alps, and joyfully surprise him by her appearance at Bellinzone. As she drew near that city her heart swelled with almost incontroulable emotion—her husband had, in some of his first letters to her, described the landscape so much in detail, that every object seemed to bring his image more vividly to her mind. As she passed over the bridge, about a mile from the town, and saw at a little distance on the right the Mesa and the Tessino mingling their streams together, she recollected his having told her, that often on the spot where their waters met, he leant whole hours in melancholy, musing over their blended currents. She gazed eagerly, as she approached the town, at the three frowning castles that crown the lofty hills, where successively reside the sovereign bailiffs of the subject valley in which Bellinzone is placed. Mons. C. had climbed these hills, had traced the scene inclosed between their rocky heights, and stretching beyond the romantic valley leading to the Italian port of the Grison territory. Madame C. passed through the gates of Bellinzone, her heart throbbing with those overwhelming, those delicious sensations, which are felt when we expect, in a few short moments, again to behold the object of our dearest affections, after a separation embittered by the pangs of calamity, and the apprehensions of danger. Those delightful emotions flushed her cheek with the glow of animated hope, and bathed her eyes with those luxurious tears, which are the attribute of tender happiness, Madame C. with her little suite, rode up to the inn, where her husband lived at Bellinzone, and eagerly looked round as she dismounted, in hopes that her letters had by this time arrived, and that the trampling of the horses' feet had led him to the door; for her heart told her how wakefully, had he been expected, she would have listened to every sound that could denote his approach, and how quickly she would have sprung to welcome him.

"Where is Mons. C.?" she inquired, with precipitation, not seeing him appear. Mons. C. the people of the inn informed her, had left their house three months since.—"Where, where is he gone?" exclaimed Madame C. her heart sickening with disappointment.—He was gone to Constance; but this was not all—he was gone with Madame ——, who found Bellinzone too dull for a longer residence. Madame C. without uttering another word, followed the inn-keeper into the house, but before she had reached the apartment allotted for her, fell senseless on the ground: she was carried into her chamber, and laid upon a bed, where, on recovering, she found Victoire anxiously watching at her side. The unfortu-

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nate Madame C. was only reſtored to a diſtracting ſenſe of miſery; of a ſpecies of miſery, which her feeling heart was leaſt able to ſuſtain, that of being forſaken by him, whom ſhe loved with the moſt tender, the moſt inviolable attachment.

Involved in the conſequences of his emigration, ſhe had been forced to bid a final adieu to her country; her country, which ſhe believed would one day ſhake off the horrible tyranny under which it then groaned, and which ſhe abandoned for ever with regret; ſince ſhe felt powerfully that local attachment, which a cold ſupercilious philoſophy may call prejudice, but of which a mind of ſenſibility is ever ſtrongly ſuſceptible; in conſequence of his emigration ſhe had loſt all chance of retaining that ample property, which was the ſplendid inheritance of her child: without ſharing the intemperate violence of his political opinions, ſhe had determined to ſhare his misfortunes, and ſoften that external exile to which ſhe flew with reluctance, but which had been his voluntary choice. To be forſaken by him, forſaken at the very moment when mutual confidence, and unſhaken fidelity and attachment, were the dear ſole refuge left againſt the ſtorms of fate, was anguiſh inſupportable. How keenly did her breaking heart feel the ſentiment, which our divine poet has expreſſed—

> Had it pleaſed Heaven
> To try me with affliction, had he rain'd
> All kinds of ſores and ſhames on my bare head,
> Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips,
> Given to captivity me and my utmoſt hopes,
> I could have found, in ſome place of my ſoul,
> A drop of patience—
> But there, where I have garner'd up my heart,
> Where either I muſt live, or bear no life,
> —— to be diſcarded thence!—

Madame C. knew too well the character of the lady, who was the companion of her huſband's flight, to doubt of his infidelity. Madame de —— was a Pariſian lady of high rank, who had been diſtinguiſhed in the ancient *regime* for the brilliancy of her *coteries*, and the number of her adorers. Exquiſitely ſkilled in all thoſe meretricious arts, which too often captivate the ſenſes of the lords of creation, without leave of their reaſon, and even in oppoſition to all their better feelings, Madame de —— had for many years enchained in quick ſucceſſion more captives than ſhe could count at her triumphal car; had diſturbed the peace of a great number of families; had broken the heart of many a tender female, from whom ſhe had alienated the affections of a beloved huſband, by thoſe reflections which ſpread an alluring drapery over the form of vice, and render the ſimple charms of virtuous love inſipid to the vitiated fancy. Madame de —— was publicly known to be a woman of gallantry, but this by no means prevented her being perfectly well received in the firſt circles of faſhion, where ſhe was certain to find many who rivalled her in fleeting diſpoſitions, but none who eclipſed her in Circean graces.

Though her youth was now paſt, her perſon was ſtill attractive, and her gayety and wit were inexhauſtible. The revolution diſſolved Madame de ——'s coteries, diſperſed her adorers, and tranſformed Paris into a new region, where the altars of pleaſure were overthrown, where incenſe was offered at the ſhrine of a new goddeſs, and where Madame de —— was ſtunned from morning till night with the enthuſiaſtic acclamations of the vulgar, whom ſhe had been accuſtomed to conſider as only born for ſlavery and ſilence; and who now, lifting up their hoarſe voices, for ever thundered in her ear from every quarter the ſounds of liberty, and the rights of man.

The morning after the firſt federation, diſguſted with that ſpectacle of happineſs, and ſickening at the recollection of thoſe ſhouts of exultation, which aroſe in uniſon from half a million of aſſembled people, Madame de —— ordered poſt-horſes, and ſet out for London. Her chief ſolace in that capital conſiſted in anuſing her former Engliſh acquaintances at Paris, by whom ſhe was well received, with ſpiteful pleaſantries upon the new order of things, fanciful definitions of liberty, and ludicrous ſketches of the raw parti-coloured volunteers, who, ſince Madame de —— drew their pictures, have ſcaled the Alps, and changed the face of Europe.

While that lady was enlivening the various tea-tables where ſhe viſited, with well-turned epigrams on democracy,

cracy, ſhe was ſummoned by her friends to haſten inſtantly to France, in order to ſave her property from confiſcation, and herſelf from being compriſed in the law, which placed thoſe perſons on the fatal liſt of emigrants, who did not return within a ſtated time. Madame de ——, however, with full confidence in her own powers of extricating herſelf from all ſcrapes, and overcoming all obſtacles, loitered in London till the day of grace was paſt. She at length came to Paris, and opened her career in that city, by playfully jetting in ſociety, even with perſons in authority, on the ſubject of her emigration, the events of the revolution, and her own patriotic principles. But the bloody arena of revolutionary government was at that time prepared, the victims were already marked, the horrid forms of death were about to be let looſe, and Madame de ——'s *bon-mots*, which were delightful in the ſafe vicinity of Groſvenor-ſquare, appeared very nearly allied to madneſs in the neighbourhood of the ſquare of the revolution: as the flowering foliage of the light ſhrub, which ſports gracefully with the perfumed zephyrs in the ſheltered valley, aſſumes a terrific character, when it waves over an Alpine precipice. Madame de —— finding, that under the fear of the guillotine, people were entirely inſenſible to wit; and at length being convinced, that all her witcheries and enchantments would be loſt upon the fierce demagogues who were about to ſeize the reins of power, and that ſhe was even in ſome danger of the ſcaffold, ſet off for Switzerland with a falſe paſſport, accompanied by a young nobleman, who had alſo procured one for the purpoſe of joining the army of Conde.

Madame de —— had not ſucceeded in ſaving her property from ſequeſtration, and her purſe was but lightly furniſhed when ſhe left Paris; that of her fellow-traveller, however, was well filled, and Madame de —— was rich in ſpells ſo potent, that for her

> The royal banner, and all quality,
> Pride, pomp, and circumſtances of glorious war,

were forgotten, till his purſe became as vacant as her own, and ſhe then ſuffered him to leave her at Belinzone, and haſten to the army with funds ſcarcely ſufficient to pay the expences of his journey. During this interregnum in Madame de ——'s conqueſts, Monſ. C. in an evil hour, arrived.

He was ſilent, dejected, and melancholy, which little ſuited Madame de ——'s taſte, but he was in poſſeſſion of a large ſum of money, a circumſtance which was not ill adapted to the ſtate of her finances. Madame de —— ſoon transformed herſelf into a

> Penſive nun, devout and pure,
> Sober, ſtedfaſt, and demure.

It was a conſiderable time before her artillery of wiles made any impreſſion on Monſ. C.; her pride became piqued as well as her intereſt engaged, in atchieving this new conqueſt; and Monſ. C. after a ſiege of conſiderable length, was added to the number of her captives.

When her dominion was ſecurely eſtabliſhed, ſhe inſiſted upon leaving the ſolitudes of Bellinzone, of which ſhe had long been heartily weary, for the more congenial region of Conſtance, which, for diſſipation and pleaſure, vied with the Paris of former times; and where Monſ. C's. purſe furniſhed her with all the means of voluptuous luxury.

In the mean time, the unfortunate Madame C., heedleſs of the remonſtrances of her faithful Victoire, and indifferent to the innocent prattle and ſweet careſſes of her child, paſſed ſome weeks at Bellinzone in that ſituation of mind, when every care, every affection, and every thought, are abſorbed in one deep, powerful, and overwhelming ſentiment of miſery. She was rouzed from this inactive deſpondency by finding herſelf menaced with an evil which ſhe had often pitied, but once had little chance of ever feeling: this evil was poverty; not that figurative poverty which pines in artificial want, but the laſt terrible extreme of real miſery: miſery which weighs with its deepeſt preſſure on a mother's heart, when ſhe hears the complaining voice of her child, and has no power to ſupply its neceſſities. Madame C. had left France with a ſum of money little more than ſufficient to pay the expences of her journey; but ſhe felt no anxiety on this account, as ſhe was going to join her huſband, who ſhe knew, was provided, at his departure, with funds which muſt ſtill be more than ſufficient to ſupply all preſent exigencies; and for the fu-

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ture ſhe looked forward to the efforts of their friends in France, to reſcue ſomething from the wreck of their property.

Since her arrival at Bellinzone, ſhe had thought little on the ſubject, for amid the firſt ſharp pangs of wounded affection, the lacerated heart, only awake to one ſenſation, turns with diſguſt from all the cares, the anxieties, and views of ordinary life; the world ſeems one wide cheerleſs deſert, and all that it contains, except the object we have loſt, has no power to excite an emotion of pain or pleaſure.

From this lethargy of deſpair Madame C. was awakened, by Victoire telling her that ſhe had heard that the inn at which they lived was extremely expenſive. She immediately ſent for her bill, though without much alarm, ſince her repaſts, ſhe thought, had been too ſimple to be coſtly. The amount of the bill, however, ſo far exceeded her expectation, that when it was paid a few remaining livres and trinkets were the ſole property poſſeſſed. Madame C. looked at her child, and felt that ſhe had no moments to loſe; ſhe determined to leave the inn immediately, and Victoire, after ſome reſearch hired a ſmall chamber, containing two wretched beds, to which ſhe retired. Here Madame C. who had her whole life been nurſed in the boſom of affluence, ſcarcely allowing herſelf the ſcanty ſuſtenance which nature requires for its preſervation, bathed her child with tears of bitterneſs, till ſometimes the infant caught the infectious ſorrow, and wept becauſe he ſaw her weep. Sometimes he inquired why his mamma had no dinner? and ſometimes aſked why, ſince he was a good boy, ſhe gave him no *bons-bons* * now? Victoire cheerfully ſhared her lady's dry cruſt, and the only point on which they differed was, that ſhe occaſionally gave vent to a ſharp reflection on her maſter, which Madame C. inſtantly repreſſed; upon which Victoire uſually left the room, and indulged her feelings, as well as her loquacity, by relating the ſtory, in terms little meaſured, to the whole neighbourhood.

Madame C. perceived with anguiſh, which can be ill defined, that, notwithſtanding all the privations maternal tenderneſs could deviſe or practiſe, her little funds were almoſt entirely exhauſted; and ſhe had now recourſe to her watch and rings, as the laſt means of averting want from her child. Victoire was forced to part with theſe relics of former ſplendour at a price far below their value; alas! in ſuch ſort of conventions there is uſually an unequal conflict between rapacity and diſtreſs; but at that period the ſame ſad neceſſity had forced ſo many unfortunate fugitives to relinquiſh, like Madame C. the appendages of departed opulence, that the quantity of jewels, trinkets, and watches, offered for ſale in Switzerland, had naturally diminiſhed their worth.

With a trembling hand Madame C. received the produce of her laſt reſources, while ſhe anticipated the moment, when they would altogether fail. The people of the town, where ſhe had alighted, had, before her arrival, diſpatched the letter to Monſ. C. which ſhe had ſent him from Baſil, but ſhe had received no tidings of him in return; it was therefore evident, that he thought of her no more! Amid the bitterneſs of thoſe reflections, how eagerly would ſhe have welcomed that death to which he abandoned her, but that ſhe muſt leave her child to periſh. She had not neglected to inform her friend in France of her circumſtances; but her letter, which it was death to receive, had to travel by a route ſo circuitous, and to paſs through ſo many hands before it reached him, that nothing could be more uncertain than its arrival.

With a frame languid from ſuffering, and a heart deſolate with deſpair, Madame C. was one evening ſitting in her wretched ſhed, loſt in gloomy meditation, when Victoire, who had been out in ſearch of their little daily ſupplies, haſtily entered the room, and told her, that having been to pay a viſit to the people of the inn, where they had lodged, and where ſhe had been talking of her lady's misfortunes, a perſon who was preſent ſaid, that if Madame could embroider waiſtcoats, work carvats, or draw landſcapes, ſhe would undertake to ſell them to the miſtreſs of the principal inn at Surſee, who made it her buſineſs to diſpoſe of ſuch little ſort of works, which were executed by ſome emigrants ladies who lived

* Sweetmeats.

cracy, she was summoned by her friends to hasten instantly to France, in order to save her property from confiscation, and herself from being comprised in the law, which placed those persons on the fatal list of emigrants, who did not return within a stated time. Madame de ——, however, with full confidence in her own powers of extricating herself from all scrapes, and overcoming all obstacles, loitered in London till the day of grace was past. She at length came to Paris, and opened her career in that city, by playfully jesting in society, even with persons in authority, on the subject of her emigration, the events of the revolution, and her own patriotic principles. But the bloody arena of revolutionary government was at that time prepared, the victims were already marked, the horrid forms of death were about to be let loose, and Madame de ——'s *bon-mots*, which were delightful in the safe vicinity of Grosvenor-square, appeared very nearly allied to madness in the neighbourhood of the square of the revolution: as the flowering foliage of the light shrub, which sports gracefully with the perfumed zephyrs in the sheltered valley, assumes a terrific character, when it waves over an Alpine precipice. Madame de —— finding, that under the fear of the guillotine, people were entirely insensible to wit; and at length being convinced, that all her witcheries and enchantments would be lost upon the fierce demagogues who were about to seize the reins of power, and that she was even in some danger of the scaffold, set off for Switzerland with a false passport, accompanied by a young nobleman, who had also procured one for the purpose of joining the army of Conde.

Madame de —— had not succeeded in saving her property from sequestration, and her purse was but lightly furnished when she left Paris; that of her fellow-traveller, however, was well filled, and Madame de —— was rich in spells so potent, that for her

> The royal banner, and all quality,
> Pride, pomp, and circumstances of glorious war,

were forgotten, till his purse became as vacant as her own, and she then suffered him to leave her at Belinzone, and hasten to the army with funds scarcely sufficient to pay the expences of his journey. During this interregnum in Madame de ——'s conquests, Monf. C. in an evil hour, arrived.

He was silent, dejected, and melancholy, which little suited Madame de ——'s taste, but he was in possession of a large sum of money, a circumstance which was not ill adapted to the state of her finances. Madame de —— soon transformed herself into a

> Pensive nun, devout and pure,
> Sober, stedfast, and demure.

It was a considerable time before her artillery of wiles made any impression on Monf. C.; her pride became piqued as well as her interest engaged, in atchieving this new conquest; and Monf. C. after a siege of considerable length, was added to the number of her captives.

When her dominion was securely established, she insisted upon leaving the solitudes of Bellinzone, of which she had long been heartily weary, for the more congenial region of Constance, which, for dissipation and pleasure, vied with the Paris of former times; and where Monf. C's. purse furnished her with all the means of voluptuous luxury.

In the mean time, the unfortunate Madame C., heedless of the remonstrances of her faithful Victoire, and indifferent to the innocent prattle and sweet caresses of her child, passed some weeks at Bellinzone in that situation of mind, when every care, every affection, and every thought, are absorbed in one deep, powerful, and overwhelming sentiment of misery. She was roused from this inactive despondency by finding herself menaced with an evil which she had often pitied, but once had little chance of ever feeling: this evil was poverty; not that figurative poverty which pines in artificial want, but the last terrible extreme of real misery: misery which weighs with its deepest pressure on a mother's heart, when she hears the complaining voice of her child, and has no power to supply its necessities. Madame C. had left France with a sum of money little more than sufficient to pay the expences of her journey; but she felt no anxiety on this account, as she was going to join her husband, who she knew, was provided, at his departure, with funds which must still be more than sufficient to supply all present exigencies; and for the future

ture ſhe looked forward to the efforts of their friends in France, to reſcue ſomething from the wreck of their property.

Since her arrival at Pellizone, ſhe had thought little on the ſubject, for amid the firſt ſharp pangs of wounded affection, the lacerated heart, only awake to one ſenſation, turns with diſguſt from all the cares, the anxieties, and views of ordinary life; the world ſeems one wide cheerleſs deſert, and all that it contains, except the object we have loſt, has no power to excite an emotion of pain or pleaſure.

From this lethargy of deſpair Madame C. was awakened, by Victoire telling her that ſhe had heard that the inn at which they lived was extremely expenſive. She immediately ſent for her bill, though without much alarm, ſince her repaſts, ſhe thought, had been too ſimple to be coſtly. The amount of the bill, however, ſo far exceeded her expectation, that when it was paid a few remaining livres and trinkets were the ſole property poſſeſſed. Madame C. looked at her child, and felt that ſhe had no moments to loſe; ſhe determined to leave the inn immediately, and Victoire, after ſome reſearch hired a ſmall chamber, containing two wretched beds, to which ſhe retired. Here Madame C. who had her whole life been nurſed in the boſom of affluence, ſcarcely allowing herſelf the ſcanty ſuſtenance which nature requires for its preſervation, bathed her child with tears of bitterneſs, till ſometimes the infant caught the infectious ſorrow, and wept becauſe he ſaw her weep. Sometimes he inquired why his mamma had no dinner? and ſometimes aſked why, ſince he was a good boy, ſhe gave him no *bons-bons* * now? Victoire cheerfully ſhared her lady's coarſe fare, and the only point on which they differed was, that ſhe occaſionally gave vent to a ſharp reflection on her maſter, which Madame C. inſtantly repreſſed; upon which Victoire uſually left the room, and indulged her feelings, as well as her loquacity, by relating the ſtory, in terms little meaſured, to the whole neighbourhood.

Madame C. perceived with anguiſh, which can be ill defined, that, notwithſtanding all the privations maternal tenderneſs could deviſe or practiſe, her little funds were almoſt entirely exhauſted; and ſhe had now recourſe to her watch and rings, as the laſt means of averting want from her child. Victoire was forced to part with theſe relics of former ſplendour at a price far below their value: alas! in ſuch ſort of conventions there is uſually an unequal conflict between rapacity and diſtreſs; but at that period the ſame fatal neceſſity had forced ſo many unfortunate fugitives to relinquiſh, like Madame C. the appendages of departed opulence, that the quantity of jewels, trinkets, and watches, offered for ſale in Switzerland, had naturally diminiſhed their worth.

With a trembling hand Madame C. received the produce of her laſt reſource, while ſhe anticipated the moment, when they would altogether fail. The people of the town, where ſhe had alighted, had, before her arrival, diſpatched the letter to Monſ. C. which ſhe had ſent him from Baſil, but ſhe had received no tidings of him in return; it was therefore evident, that he thought of her no more! Amid the bitterneſs of thoſe reflections, how eagerly would ſhe have welcomed that death to which he abandoned her, but that ſhe muſt leave her child to periſh. She had not neglected to inform her friend in France of her circumſtances; but her letter, which it was death to receive, had to travel by a route ſo circuitous, and to paſs through ſo many hands before it reached him, that nothing could be more uncertain than its arrival.

With a frame languid from ſuffering, and a heart deſolate with deſpair, Madame C. was one evening ſitting in her wretched ſhed, loſt in gloomy meditation, when Victoire, who had been out in ſearch of their little daily ſupplies, haſtily entered the room, and told her, that having been to pay a viſit to the people of the inn, where they had lodged, and where ſhe had been talking of her lady's misfortunes, a perſon who was preſent ſaid, that if Madame could embroider waiſtcoats, work carvats, or draw landſcapes, ſhe would undertake to ſell them to the miſtreſs of the principal inn at Surſee, who made it her buſineſs to diſpoſe of ſuch little ſort of works, which were executed by ſome emigrants ladies who lived

* Sweetmeats.

lived in that town; and she was sure the same benevolent person would do as much for Madame, when she knew her story.

Victoire had proceeded thus far, when Madame C. threw herself on her knees, and poured forth a fervent thanksgiving: she then folded her little boy to her bosom, and instantly dispatched Victoire to make known how thankfully she accepted this blessed offer. Early the next morning the necessary materials were purchased, and Madame C. with eager alacrity, began her task. While she contemplated the first elegant performance, which advanced rapidly beneath her creating hand, tears of soothing pleasure, which it was luxury to shed, gushed from her eyes. To have the power of applying those accomplishments, which she had only cultivated as the amusement of a solitary hour, to the dear, the precious purpose of sustaining her child, filled her mind with the sweetest sensations of maternal tenderness—it was an effort of virtue, which, while it shielded the object of her fond solicitude from suffering, was interwoven with an immediate recompense in the soothing effect it produced in her own mind. Since, amid continual occupation, that gloomy despondency, which in stillness and solitude brooded over its own turbulent wretchedness, was softened into tender sorrow, and engrossed by the unceasing care of providing for her child, the image of its father, which used to call forth the wild agonies of disappointed passion, but now awakened a tender melancholy, which reposition tempered. The only moments which Madame C. gave to leisure, and the indulgence of her feelings, were those of twilight, when, after the unremitting labours of the long former day, she usually left her little boy to the care of Victoire, and walking out alone amid those scenes of solemn grandeur, indulged that mournful meeting, when the mind wanders over its vanished pleasures and fears, which flow without control, enbalm the past.

In one of those solitary walks, seated on the fragment of a rock, near the torrent stream, the course of whose melancholy waters were congenial to her meditations, the chain of pensive thought was suddenly broken by the tread of an approaching footstep. She cast up her eyes, and beheld Mons. C. who, pale, and trembling with emotion, threw himself at her feet, clasped her knees in unutterable agony, and at length told her in broken accents, that he came not to solicit her forgiveness, but to die in her presence—that feeling he had but a short time to live, he had returned to behold her once more, not to attempt any extenuation of his guilt, or to declare how much he suffered himself for the past, but merely to explain the appearance of that criminous neglect, in which she had been left at Bellinzone.

Mons. C. then, after execrating the delusion, by which he had been so fatally misled, related, that having taken an excursion into Germany, at the period when her letter was sent, he had only received it two months after it was dated. Roused from an hideous dream, seized with the pangs of remorse at his own conduct, and feeling every sentiment of renewed tenderness awakened in his heart by the image of her fallacy, he instantly declared to Madame —— his resolution to hasten to Bellinzone. No intelligence, he perceived, could be more agreeable to that lady, and not long after he discovered the reason by hearing that she was gone to Vienna with a German Count, the owner of a brilliant equipage, with whom he became acquainted during their excursion, and who had followed her to Italy. Mons. C. added, that having himself set out on foot from that city, being determined not to spend on the indulgence of a carriage the few louis he had yet in reserve, the violent emotions of his mind, joined to excessive fatigue of body, by riding fast day and night, in order to accelerate his arrival, produced a dangerous fever, at a little village Inn, where he lay for several weeks stretched upon a solitary bed of sickness, he had perhaps, he said, in some measure atoned for the past, by the bitterness of the regret by that anguish—he was proceeding, when Madame C. threw herself upon his neck, bathed his bosom with her tears, conjured him for ever to forget the past, and declared, that her sufferings had already vanished in the hope of his returned affection.

When

When Madame C. with ſoft perſuaſion, had ſomewhat reconciled her huſband to himſelf, and a calm confidential converſation had ſucceeded the tumultuous emotions of their firſt meeting, they bent their way to their little apartment which was now their ſole habitation, and which he had not yet entered; ſince having learned from the people of the houſe, in Victoire's abſence, which path Madame C. had taken for her evening walk, he had inſtantly haſtened to the ſpot. They had ſcarcely reached the chamber, when his little boy ſprung forward to meet him, clung upon his neck, called him his dear, dear papa, and reiterated his careſſes till Monſ. C., overcome with faintneſs, agitation, and fatigue, ſunk ſenſeleſs on a chair. Madame C. wept at obſerving his emaciated figure, and his pale and haggard look; and Victoire, ſhe perceived, tried to ſqueeze out a tear too, but not ſucceeding, all ſhe could do was to wipe her eyes carefully with her handkerchief. Victoire was probably thinking more of the dry crufts on which ſhe had dined occaſionally, and which repaſts ſhe attributed to her maſter's conduct, than of his ſickly countenance. Madame C. found nothing more difficult than to reſtrain Victoire's loquacity, who contrived, whenever ſhe had an opportunity, in the courſe of the evening, to relate the hardſhips they had ſuffered with a ſpiteful minuteneſs of detail—how Madame breakfaſted upon cold water inſtead of coffee, and dined ſometimes upon lentil-ſoup, and ſometimes not at all; and how ſhe gained two livres a-day by drawing and embroidery.

This laſt intelligence was more than Monſ. C. could bear; he hid his face with his hands, ſprung from his chair, and walked in a diſordered manner up and down the room. Madame angrily impoſed ſilence on Victoire, who, taking the hint, declared that ſhe was *au deſeſpoir* at having afflicted Monſieur for whom ſhe had the moſt profound reſpect, and then left the room, in order, probably, to talk over his tranſgreſſions to the whole neighbourhood. She ſtaid ſo long, that Madame C. was forced to go in ſearch of her, and as ſhe approached, heard her ſaying, "to be ſure I don't forget that Monſieur is a *cordon rouge* after all, and therefore not made to give an account of his actions to any body; but then when I think of my dear lady"—here Victoire was interrupted in her unfiniſhed ſpeech.

Monſieur had a return of his fever, which laſted ſome weeks; and, at length, believing he had ſuffered ſufficient penance, Victoire graciouſly accorded him her forgiveneſs. A ſhort time after the return of Monſ. C. a letter arrived from their friend in France, with tidings that he had ſecured for Madame C. a ſum ſufficient to produce a little revenue, which would place her out of the reach of want, and which ſum was depoſited in the hands of a Swiſs banker. Upon receiving this intelligence, they determined to leave their wretched apartment, and having, in their rambles along the wild valley leading to the Griſons, diſcovered a neat vacant cottage, they hired it for the ſummer; there Monſ. C. hoped to recover his health amid the ſalubrious breezes from the hills, and his peace of mind amid the calm and ſoothing ſenſations, which the ſimple view of unadorned nature can beſt excite.

After repeated viſits to her charming cottage, I had Madame C. a long, reluctant farewell; and have ſince heard, with delight, that ſhe continues in the privacy of her retreat to enjoy that domeſtic bliſs, which, to ſenſibility like hers, is the fruit of bleſſings; ſhe has a mind capable of relinquiſhing rank and ſplendour without a ſigh, ſince ſhe has found happineſs in exchange.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

An Account of the Campaign in the Weſt Indies, in 1794, under the command of Lieutenant General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. and Vice Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. Commanders in Chief in the Weſt Indies; with the Reduction of the Iſlands of Martinique, St Lucia, Guadaloupe, Marigalante, Deſiada, &c. and the events that followed thoſe unparalelled ſucceſſes

ceſſes, and cauſed the loſs of Guadaloupe. By the Rev. Cooper Willyams, A. M. late Chaplain of his Majeſty's Ship Boyne. 4to Folio Plates. 2l. 5s. Boards. *Nicol.*

THE events of this memorable campaign furniſh many inſtances of that intrepidity for which our countrymen have been ſo conſpicuous in the preſent war. The ſituation of Mr Willyams afforded him both the opportunity of witneſſing, and the leiſure requiſite to deſcribe, the principal tranſactions of the expedition under the command of Sir Charles Grey, and Sir John Jervis. Before giving an inſtance or two of ſuch courage and conduct, we ſhall tranſcribe the account of a

SALE OF SLAVES.

"As this horrid traffic in human fleſh (he obſerves) has been the topic of public inveſtigation for ſome time paſt, and much learning and ingenuity has [have] been diſplayed on both ſides of the queſtion, I ſhall not give any opinion on it, but merely ſtate facts that came within my own knowledge. The ſale is proclaimed by beat of drum, and is held (at Barbadoes at leaſt) not in the open air, as I had been taught to believe, but in a commodious houſe appointed for that purpoſe. At the time I am ſpeaking of, there were about forty men, women, and children ſitting on benches round a large room, with no other covering than a cloth round their waiſts. Some of them were decorated with beads, given to them by their captors, and bracelets round their wriſts and ancles, and were much tattooed on their faces and breaſts, which I underſtood from a ſeaman who came with them, was a mark of diſtinction in their own country. I was alſo informed that they had buried one hundred and forty-nine on the paſſage, having had a very bad and protracted voyage; the crew had ſuffered equally, and had buried one third of their original complement. As ſoon as the planter has fixed on a ſlave, he retires with him and the ſaleſman to another room, there concludes the bargain, and departs with his purchaſe to his plantation, where the new comer, being clothed in a coarſe jacket, and provided with a hat, knife, and other trifles, is placed with one of the old negroes, by whom he is inſtructed in the buſineſs. In regard to the ſeverity exerciſed by the ſlave owners on their ſlaves, whatever may have been the caſe, I am well aſſured that now there are ſeldom inſtances of thoſe cruelties which have been ſo feelingly deſcribed, at leaſt in the iſlands we viſited on this expedition. At Barbadoes they appeared to be in as comfortable a ſituation as the lower ranks of ſociety generally are; and as the climate is peculiarly favourable to poverty (clothes and firing, the great articles of expence to the poor in other countries, being here hardly required), I may venture to affirm, that the ſlaves in the Weſt Indies are in a better ſituation, *as to the neceſſaries of life*, than the labouring poor in England, or any other country in Europe. Far be it from me, however, to juſtify ſlavery in itſelf; it moſt certainly is an evil: but when a matter of great importance is in agitation, every information ſhould be obtained, and both ſides of the queſtion ought to be ſtrictly examined. Certainly the benevolent intentions of the friends to the abolition of ſlavery in the Weſt Indies have, by their exertions in the cauſe of humanity, occaſioned a more minute inquiry into the ſituation of the ſlaves than had ever been made before; and ſeveral excellent laws to regulate the treatment of that unfortunate claſs of human beings have in conſequence been paſſed in the different iſlands. It is affirmed by many very humane people, that the entire abolition of the traffic *itſelf* would not help the cauſe of humanity ſo much as was at firſt contended (for I believe the former plan of immediately emancipating thoſe already imported, is allowed by all to be dangerous in the extreme; and it is the opinion of many writers, that the greater part of theſe Africans ſold to our plantations would remain ſlaves in their own country or be put to death by their captors. If ſo, ſurely it is better for them to be carried to a country where they have a chance at leaſt of better treatment, and where many of them are inſtructed in their duty to their God, of which before they had no idea."

The ſcarcely credible exertions of our brave ſeamen, in forming a fort on the heights of Sourier in Martinique, are thus deſcribed:

"The firſt party of ſeamen to aſſiſt poſt

on

on the banks of the river running past Dillon's plantation, at the foot of the heights of Sourier. But the Veteran being wanted for other ſervice, in the courſe of the week one hundred and fifty men were reimbarked on board her, and the Winchelſea's crew joined the former party. The compliments paid the ſeamen in general orders for their ſpirited conduct, is [are] a convincing proof that they never once relaxed from their firſt exertions from the beginning of the ſiege to the ſurrender of Fort Bourbon, a period of five weeks. Indeed their aſtoniſhing exertions were almoſt beyond probability: after rain (which in this climate is frequent) the ſteep parts of the road were ſo ſlippery, that a man, even with the greateſt care, would frequently ſlip back ten and ſometimes twenty feet at a time: but ſo determined were the honeſt tars not to fail in what they undertook, that when once they ſet out with their guns after a heavy rain, and they found it impoſſible to keep their feet, they have crawled up as they dragged the twenty-four pounder, and kept themſelves from ſliding back by ſticking their fingers in the ground. But among the many compliments paid the ſeamen, none pleaſed the ſeamen ſo much as having a battery appointed ſolely for them*, where they uſed to relieve one another by turns, without even an additional allowance of grog as an encouragement. Sir Charles Grey paid the higheſt compliments to the zeal and ability with which the Admiral ſeconded all his plans. Indeed there never was an inſtance in which two commanders carried on a buſineſs of ſuch importance ſo unalloyed by the leaſt difference in opinion, or jealouſy of command: each ſtrove to prove his readineſs to aſſiſt his friend and colleague; of courſe every thing ſucceeded, and was carried on with a promptneſs of execution that ſeldom has been equalled, never exceeded.

Another equally ſingular inſtance of their intrepidity is the following.

"Among the many accidents worth notice, I beg leave to mention the following, which I hope will be a ſtriking inſtance (among many of the ſame kind which have happened this war) that it behoves all our people ſerving on ſhore, whether military or naval, to be diſtinguiſhed by red dreſſes. The French, as well as ſeveral other continental troops, are dreſſed in blue; of courſe, in the confuſion of an aſſault, eſpecially if it happens before day-break, a ſeaman's blue jacket may be, and I am convinced often has been, the cauſe of his death by the hands of his own countrymen. A ſeaman of the Boyne, belonging to the firſt company, expreſſing a wiſh that he might have an opportunity of lowering the French flag, and hoiſting our own; and being a remarkably fine fellow, was pitched upon to carry the union flag on this attack for that purpoſe, in caſe the fort ſhould be taken; and accordingly it was wrapped in many folds round him, and he was to defend it as well as he could. When he approached the fort, the firſt object that attracted his notice was the flag-ſtaff, and, regardleſs of every danger, he ruſhed forward, pike in hand; and having once got into the fort, away he ran to the deſired ſpot, and had already ſtruck the tri-coloured flag, and was endeavouring to diſengage himſelf from his wrapper, in order to hoiſt that in its ſtead, when ſome ſoldiers coming ſuddenly round the corner of a building, and taking him for one of the enemy, in an inſtant attacked him, and he fell ſeverely wounded before they diſcovered their miſtake. I am happy, however, to add, that the poor fellow, by the care and ſkill of Mr Weir, the ſurgeon-general of the navy, recovered ſufficiently to ſhew, before the end of the campaign, that his courage was undiminiſhed by the accident."

* One day, when the Commander in Chief met them on the road, they (being ignorant that a battery was appointed for them to ſerve in) ſurrounded the General, and offered him their ſervices, ſwearing they thought it d——d hard to have all work and no fighting; and hoped his Honour would let them have ſome ſhare in it. The General, with that kindneſs which won the hearts of all that had the happineſs to ſerve under him, ſaid, "Well, my lads, you ſhall have a battery to yourſelves." On which, having ſaluted him with three hearty cheers, the honeſt fellows went readily to their work again.

A Sketch of Modern France. In a Series of Letters to a Lady of Faſhion. Written in the Years 1796 and 1797, during a Tour through France. By a Lady. Edited by C. L. Moody, L.L.D. F.A.S. 8vo. 8s. boards. *Cadell jun. & Davies.*

AN air of ſtrict veracity pervades this entertaining volume, which offers matters of fact, rather than concluſions drawn from them. In the conciſe and judicious preface of the editor, he thus ſpeaks of them:

"Though they may not be ſtrictly impartial, they appear to have been written under no reprehenſive impreſſion. They abound more in plain undecorated narrative, than in deep and pointed reflection; and are ſimply the Journal of an Engliſh Lady, who was lately making a tour through France, in company with her huſband, a military gentleman, and a foreigner, but who, nevertheleſs, had reſided in a flattering ſituation ſeveral years in England. They were addreſſed to a Lady of Faſhion attached to one of the branches of the Royal Family, and have been put into my hands to prepare them for the preſs;—having been thought to contain ſome information, which, in theſe times, would not be unacceptable to the public.

"Being a mere Journal, written on "the ſpur of the occaſion," without any regard to ſtyle and arrangement, and containing a number of private as well as public matters, they required ſome abridgment and correction to fit them for publication. I have been requeſted to undertake the office of Editor, and I hope that I have not done more than the ſtate of the Letters, when put into my hands, required. I have entituled them *A Sketch of Modern France*, though every part of their contents may not anſwer this title,—have affixed a motto,—and given a plain tranſlation of the French paſſages. I am ſorry not to be permitted to mention either the name of the Lady who wrote them, or that of the Lady to whom they were addreſſed, as this has obliged me reluctantly to put my own in the title, in order to authenticate the publication."

Our fair tourift commences her narrative at Calais. Of the political opinions of ſome of its inhabitants, we have the following ſketch:

"Entering the outward gate of the town, we perceived a *vieillard*, or old man, ſpeaking to the landlord, who, from the benignity of his countenance, and "time-honoured" locks, ſeemed entitled to peculiar reſpect. Our friend, informed that he was one of theſe who had conſiderably ſuffered by the revolution, having formerly been a manufacturer of ſome opulence in the town—that he had ſuſtained an amiable character, both as a parent and a neighbour, accoſted him with a view of collecting his ſentiments of the *times*, &c.; apprehenſive that the perſon with whom he had lately converſed might probably not have exhibited the true ſenſe of the people in general. On the contrary, however, he found him of the ſame way of thinking, and more ſtrenuous in maintaining it. "Parbleu, Monſieur," ſaid he, "je n'ai pas l'honneur de vous connoître; mais vous me parroiſſez un brave homme, et un ami du genre humain. Je puis donc vous aſſurer, que quoique j'aie beaucoup perdu par la révolution, et qu'il ne me reſte que très peu de choſes, néanmoins, tout âgé que je ſuis, (car j'ai bien *quatre-vingt cinq* ans), j'eſpère encore de voir triompher mon malheureux pays.—Grand Dieu!" ſaid he, raiſing his eyes to heaven, "ſi nos opinions pouvoient ſeulement ſe concilier, et que nous puiſſions avoir la paix, le *monde entier*," added he with emphaſis, "ne pourroit nous conquérir*." Yet, for all this, it was perfectly clear from the old man's avowal, that he was not a friend to things as they are; including religious as much as political alterations: but the fact is,—and I do aſſure you, my dear Madam, we have hitherto continually found it,—that the majority of the French who have not quitted France, let their political opinions

* "Parbleu, Sir, I have not the honour of knowing you; but you appear to me to be an honeſt man, and a friend to human kind. I can aſſure you, though I am a great loſer by the revolution, and though I have but little left, old as I am (for I am eighty-five) I yet hope to ſee the triumph of my unfortunate country. Great God! if we could but be united in ſentiment, and have peace, the whole world could not conquer us."

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be what they may, ſtill preſerve the ſtrongeſt attachment for the glory of their country, and ſeem moſt to fear the diſmemberment of France and the return in maſs of the emigrants; to prevent which, they would freely undergo a continuance of the preſent government.—Theſe, Madam, are the two moſt powerful engines, which the rulers of this nation (who are perfectly acquainted with the general opinion of the people) now uſe with the greateſt dexterity towards managing the internal affairs of the country, and, we may add, with ſucceſs."

The generally received notion, that population and agriculture, in France, have ſuffered extreme detriment from the war, may be corrected by the following ſtatement:

"You are therefore to diſcard all idea's of this country being in an uncultivated ſtate; for, on the contrary, not an inch of ground is left *unworked*, and the plough *literally viſits* the very brink of the hedges along the roads we have paſſed. Of cattle there are vaſt quantities; and, ſtrange as it may appear, we have in ſeveral places been aſſured, that the number throughout France, though more particularly in *Normandy* and *La Vendee*, have within theſe two years exceeded one third more than before the commencement of the war. With reſpect to men, we have not remarked a ſcarcity, although doubtleſs the numbers are infinite that have been levied by requiſition, and moſt, if not entirely, of the young men who are now become cultivators, and employed in the agriculture of the country, are not only married men, but ſuch as have already ſerved two or three campaigns; a proof that the continuance of the preſent war on the part of the French, ought not to be attributed to the dread of diſbanding their troops, but to a variety of cauſes, much too complicated to enlarge upon at *this moment*."—Letter 6.

Of the Luxembourg Palace, now occupied by the Directory, we ſhall give a part of the traveller's account; ſelecting her deſcription of the audiences, which is replete with characteriſtics of men ſuddenly raiſing themſelves to the ſummit of power.

"Arriving at the Luxembourg ſome time before the hour of admittance *à l'audience du Directoire*, we took a ſurvey of the principal buildings that compoſe this ſuperb palace, appointed for the reſidence of the five Directors. Workmen of every deſcription were buſy in repairing and embelliſhing it; and, till their labours are completed, the Directory can inhabit only a part of the building, or, more properly, a continuation of the Luxembourg, formerly called *les petits apartemens*."—

"Fearful of tiring your patience by my proliſity, I ſhall take you with all poſſible ſpeed to the *door of admittance*; in our way to which, we muſt paſs by the *petits apartemens* which, as I have ſaid, the Directors at preſent inhabit. Theſe form as many detached manſions of no inconſiderable ſize, with a garden to each, in the Engliſh ſtyle. This part of the Luxembourgh is ſeparated from the other by a large ſquare court, in the middle of which is a *faiſceau d'armes*, ſurrounded by a cap of liberty. This emblem of the French indiviſibility is ſupported by two twelve-pounders, and further in the ſame court are *four more* of the ſame calibre, which are guarded by a detachment of artillery regularly relieved.

"At the outward gate ſtand two huſſars, completely capariſoned, on horſeback, with drawn ſwords, whilſt two grenadiers, with bayonets fixed, parade backwards and forwards. In the different avenues leading to the palace, the number of the military daily on duty, is not leſs than 600, including cavalry and infantry. Now, my friend, what ſay you to this? Does it not ſavour a little of the pomp and ſtate of the ancient regimen? and may we not infer from hence that a conſiderable degree of fear and ſuſpicion pervade the rulers of this government?

"As the hour of admittance drew nigh, we found the concourſe of people much greater than we had expected; but this, we were told, was only what was uſual, and repeated daily, except on the *Decades*, or the tenth day of every month, which are regularly kept as holidays by the government and public offices, and by them only. One thing, however, which might apparently increaſe their number is, that not being permitted to enter even the outward court until the clock ſtrikes the given hour, the people are under the neceſſity of aſſembling in the ſtreet contiguous to the palace, which, from

not being very wide, is soon filled; so that in order to be gratified, we were forced to mingle with the crowd, composed of the poorest class, and chiefly females.

"During this scene, which was truly novel, we were much amused at hearing the different opinions that spontaneously issued from these *fair* petitioners relative to their present situation, the whole of which was uttered with the greatest degree of French volubility. One in particular, a miserable looking woman, with an infant in her arms, who, doubtless fatigued at waiting, had been provoked to push by those who were before her, in the hope of getting in sooner, was thus jeered at by the others, who, turning round and looking at her with contempt, said, "Regardez, comme cette Citoyenne pousse avec son petit dauphin dans ses bras—Ne diroit-on pas qu'elle va à la séance de Louis XVIII.? Pour nous," continued they, "nous ne nous donnerons pas cette peine; car il faut bien qu'on nous reçoivent. N'est-ce pas les magistrats de notre fabrique*?" These words were scarcely uttered, than admittance was announced, and the impatient throng rushed in like an impetuous torrent, making their way up the grand staircase helter skelter, whilst we at humble distance followed their steps, passed through the anti-room, and entered the *salle d'audience*†. These apartments, as well as the staircase, are lined with guards.

"Here I was truly astonished; for though the Director had not made his appearance, the contrast was striking between the behaviour of the audience *without*, and that which they put on *within*; for all was silence and respect. The petitioners are admitted within a kind of barrier which divides the room by the huissiers, (who are dressed in a costume truly *Vandyke*,) and there seat themselves on *fauteuils* or arm-chairs ranged in a circular form, whilst the lookers-on are only permitted to stand in the back-ground; but being introduced as a stranger, I had *l'honneur de la séance*‡, and was consequently admitted within the circle.

"In a few minutes the Director§ entered the apartment, wearing the grand costume, also *à la Vandyke*, superb and extremely costly. As soon as he presented himself, the men uncovered, and a kind of silent respect seemed to diffuse itself round the room; which could scarcely have been carried to greater lengths in the old regimen; the appearance of state and the number of the military dispersed in various parts of the apartments, may probably, in some degree, influence the minds of the people. Splendor and magnificence commonly produce this effect, and hence results the propriety of a magistrate wearing an appropriated dignified dress when in the execution of his office. The impressions of respect stamped on the mind of the vulgar by the same person, in scarlet robes trimmed with ermine, and in a brown coat, bob-wig, and dirty boots, would be very different.

"The petitioners draw near the Director, and are presented by the principal huissier, one by one. He takes the petitions, reads a part, inquires into the causes of their grievances: and the answer, a week after, is found in an office erected for that purpose at the bottom of the grand staircase, called *l'Office des Renseignemens*‖. As soon as the whole of the petitions have been received, one of the huissiers demands aloud, whether there be any person desirous of speaking to the Director, when being answered in the negative, he retires, and the people disperse.

"One trait which gave me singular satisfaction, was the manner in which he attended to all, though more particularly to the sorrowful tale of a wretched looking woman, who had two children with her, and one at the breast. This poor creature was the widow of a soldier, who had lately fallen for his country, and left her destitute. Twice he heard her melancholy story, and then bade her seat herself near the fire, until he could determine something in her favour. This I thought foreboded a good heart, and I was pleased with

* "Look," said they, "how that Citizeness pushes with her little brat in her arms. Would not one say that she was going to the sitting of Louis XVIII.? As for us," continued they, "we will not give ourselves that trouble; for they are obliged to receive us. Are they not magistrates of our own making?"

† Audience Chamber.

‡ The honour of the sitting. § Carnot.

‖ Office for Information.

the

the man: but the appearance of the woman was, in one reſpect, truly riſible, forming a ſingular contraſt by her rags and tatters with the beautiful ornaments that ſurrounded her; for the apartment is preciſely the ſame as when inhabited by Monſieur, not any of the furniture having been removed.

"The hangings are of crimſon damaſk, with a gold border, curtains, ſofa, and *fauteuils* the ſame, with the addition of a deep gold fringe. The glaſſes are elegant; two of the doors having looking-glaſs in the panneis; a noble chandelier graces the middle of the room, while others of leſs ſize hang near the chimney; the whole diſplaying vaſt taſte and elegance.—Thus much for the Directory and their palace."

We extract the following intereſting relation of the preſent ſenate of France:

The Council of Five Hundred holds its ſittings in an extenſive ſaloon *, about an hundred paces long, and fifty wide, which formerly made a part of a *manege*, or riding houſe, built during the minority of Lewis XV. and which ſtands contiguous to the *Terrace des Feuillans*. Its form is a double ſquare, has no windows, but admits light from the top by means of a ſky-light. The preſident, who was Cambaceres the day we were there, was ſeated in a kind of raiſed chair, at one of the extremities of the room; la petit cloche ſur la table à côté de lui †; his ſecretaries on each ſide, and the oratical tribune in front, though rather lower than himſelf, whilſt the reſt of the members were indiſcriminately ſeated on ranges of ſeats placed one above another round the ſaloon, deſcribing *un fer à cheval*, or the form of a horſe-ſhoe.—As there is no longer a *côté droit* and *côté gauche* ‡ amongſt them, the members draw for their places, and conſequently ſeat themſelves according to the number thus drawn, by which means the commotions of party, that for a time raged with ſuch violence, are at preſent avoided.

"The tribunes for ſtrangers are oppoſite to the preſident, at the other extremity, and are divided into *three compartments*, each forming as many rows or galleries. The *firſt* and *loweſt*, in which we were, is the moſt convenient, and not only requires a ticket of admittance, ſigned by the preſident, but to be introduced by a deputy or member:—the *ſecond* is in general appropriated to the journaliſts, who take down the ſpeeches:—and the *third*, which is the higheſt, to the people; of courſe free, and requires no ticket; but this laſt becomes unpleaſant to attend, from the number being limited, which muſt be within 200; ſo that, in order to prevent thronging and confuſion, the avenue or paſſage that leads thereto, is made to admit one perſon at a time only, which makes it ſo extremely tireſome, that the Pariſians, when going in that way, call it *faire queue*. Once admitted within the council chamber, the auditors are expected to uncover, and behave with decorum; but if remiſs, or wanting in any one particular, they are called to order, and obliged to conform, by the *ſergeant at arms*, of which there are ſeveral, here called *huiſſiers*. Beſides theſe, we perceived that the different avenues are guarded by grenadiers with fixed bayonets, and without the walls a ſtrong detachment of guards ſimilar to the others, extremely well dreſſed, and we are told extremely well paid. Several pieces of cannon, ready charged, with their cannoniers, are alſo at hand, in caſe of neceſſity; ſo that you need not in the leaſt wonder that order is ſo well maintained with reſpect to ſtrangers.

"As for the members themſelves, I cannot with equal truth bear teſtimony to their order and decorum. Many of the ſpeakers were ſo vehement in their oratory as frequently to occaſion the greateſt irregularity and confuſion. Thoſe, however, who are not engaged in the debates, diſplay great indifference, converſing among themſelves as if the affairs of their country were not under diſcuſſion, and no otherwiſe evince their ſentiments or party, than by their *yes* or *no*."—

"The Council of Ancients, or Two Hundred and Fifty, is on the right on entering the *Thuilleries* from the *Place du*

* This is merely temporary, as the *emplacement*, on which ſtood a part of the ci-devant palace of the Prince of Condé, is now taken, in order to erect a Council Chamber for the Five Hundred, which, when completed, will be very elegant, as can eaſily be judged from what is already finiſhed.

† His little bell ſtanding by him on the table.

‡ A right and left ſide.

du Carrouſel, and is held in one of the rooms ci-devant called *Salon des Machines*, from having ſerved, in 1764, as a workſhop to the artiſts belonging to the opera, and ſince as a concert room, it being there where the much admired *concert ſpirituel* was performed. It is an oblong ſquare, admitting light from the top, in the like manner as the Council Chamber of Five Hundred. The ſeats alſo deſcribe a direct ſemi-oval; but the preſident, inſtead of being placed at the extremity of the room, is here ſeated in the center of the chord that ſubtends the curve of the above figure, in a raiſed chair, large, handſome, and extremely well decorated. The ſecretaries are likewiſe on each ſide, and the oratorial tribune the ſame as in the other. The Council Chamber altogether is more compact, elegant, and at the ſame time infinitely better adapted for the purpoſe than that of the Five Hundred.

"More order and regularity reign alſo here. The members are extremely well dreſſed, all wearing a *tri-color* ſcarf; ſome having it thrown acroſs the ſhoulders, and others *en ceinture*; in ſhort, they make a reſpectable appearance, and we were aſtoniſhed at the form and propriety maintained throughout.

"The manner in which they receive the *Meſſagers du Directoire* (or thoſe who carry the meſſages from the Directory to the two Councils) is very ceremonious. Theſe perſons have a carriage allotted for the purpoſe of taking them from one Council to the other, and two were admitted whilſt we were at the Ancients. They are dreſſed in a kind of coſtume, and received at the door of the Council by two of the Huiſſiers, who take them to the preſident, where they deliver their meſſage, and then return in the ſame way.

"The tribunes for ſtrangers conſiſt of three or four rows, one above the other, and ſeparated from the members by a paſſage only, with a baluſtrade; by this paſſage the members go to their ſeats. Curioſity has already led us three times; but I cannot ſay that the debates have to us, as ſtrangers, afforded much amuſement, or been in the leaſt intereſting, as they have hitherto related to the finances, and regulation of ſpecie."

An Eſſay on the different Modes of Communication by Signals; containing an Hiſtory of the progreſſive improvements in this Art, from the firſt Account of Beacons to the moſt approved Methods of Telegraphic Correſpondence. By J. Gamble, A. M. Chaplain to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge, &c. 4to. 12s. boards. *Miller.*

THE firſt ſection of the preſent publication contains an account of the ſignals uſed from the earlieſt mention of beacons, to the fall of the Roman Empire. In tracing the progreſſive improvement of ſignals, the author is apprehenſive that many will think that more labour has been beſtowed than the ſubject may appear to have deſerved: for which, he ſays, "I ſhall offer no other excuſe than that it has verified the obſervation of the learned Biſhop of Landaff, in proving one of thoſe *difficiles nugæ*, if not that *ſtultus labor eſt ineptiarum*, in which the mind being once entangled, the purſuit has not been eaſily abandoned."

The diviſion of ſignals by the ancients was into thoſe addreſſed to the ſenſe of hearing, and thoſe which were addreſſed to that of viſion. Of what was in uſe in early times, Mr G. has collected, as well from Scripture as from various ancient writers, many curious particulars. The moſt ſimple ſignals are thoſe which were confined to one preconcerted object: but it appears that methods, which were capable of varying intelligence, were in very early uſe. Of theſe the method, quoted from Polybius, of expreſſing the letters of the alphabet, approaches neareſt to modern practice.

The ſails of a windmill probably ſuggeſted the firſt modern idea of this inſtrument; as on the coaſt of Suffolk it is well known that windmills have been uſed time immemorial, by the ſmugglers, for the purpoſes of ſecret correſpondence: and conſidering the great intercourſe between the Dunkirk and the Suffolk ſmugglers, it was probably an invention of reciprocal utility. This conjecture is, in a great degree, confirmed by the accurate obſervations of my friend Col. Congreve, whilſt we were in camp near Menin, the latter end of the campaign 1793, when he remarked,

marked, that the operations of the enemy appeared to be directed by the positions of a windmill on a hill opposite to Vervick. To give greater distinctness, and to multiply* their number of signals, they had destroyed two of its opposite sails; so that those remaining precisely represented the suspended beam, described by Vegetius; and also the present French telegraph without its end arms."

The first official information of the machine, to which the French have given the name of Telegraph, is contained in Barrere's report of the 15th August 1794; in which he states, that "the newly invented telegraphic language of signals is an artful contrivance to transmit thoughts, in a peculiar language, by the help of machines placed at different distances."

The first intelligible account or description, however, Mr Gamble here informs us, "was received from a prisoner, taken when the Duke of York's quarters were at Berlicum the latter end of August 1794; in whose pocket, Captain Brinley, assistant adjutant-general, had found a rough drawing and description of the instrument, which he showed to me as a curiosity."

In September following, Major Gordon brought to his Royal Highness a complete working model, with the alphabet, which he had received from Liege. Of this, which the author believes to be the first that was sent to England, he has given a description.

On his arrival from the Continent in January 1795, Mr G. mentioned to the Duke of York his ideas on the means of improving the French telegraph. A model was completed early in February, and left at York-house, and was there inspected by several of the first military officers. Shortly afterward the author printed his *Telegraph Observations*, of which copies were sent to the Admiralty Office, to the Navy Board, and to the Royal Military Repository at Woolwich. In the summer of the same year, a telegraph was erected by order of the Admiralty Board, as appears by Mr Gamble's account, and under his direction, on Portsdown, near Portsmouth.

Reflections on the Irish Conspiracy; and on the Necessity of an Armed Association in Great Britain. To which are added, Observations on the Debates and Resolutions of the Whig Club on the 6th of June 1797. 8vo. 2s. 6d. *Sewed.*

THE affairs of Ireland have of late occupied much of the attention of political speculators in this country. The author of the work now before us, taking for granted the report of the Irish Parliament on the united societies, proceeds to comment on it, and endeavours to shew that there is one grand conspiracy throughout the two islands to subvert all order, all government, all religion, &c. &c. &c. If such a conspiracy does really exist, we are persuaded that it will be ineffectual, since a sufficient number of persons to give it success will never, we trust, be found to combine for such detestable purposes. With respect to any conspiracy that may exist in Ireland for the subversion of the English government established there, and of the Irish aristocracy that support it, we shall not presume to predict concerning the event. This author compares the united societies to one of the machines used by the ancients for the attack of fortified places:

"In the sieges recorded in ancient history, fortified cities were attacked by moveable towers, constructed at a safe distance, and pushed forward to the walls on rolling cylinders, by a machinery of immense power. They were constructed with several stories; in the lower, the engineers and soldiers worked the battering rams, the force of which, when it can be applied against the walls of a town, exceeds every other engine of destruction. There likewise was the post of miners, who carried on the sap under their foundation. On the top, and safely covered by every contrivance of art, were the archers and slingers; these overlooked the walls, and swept off their defenders as fast as they appeared. The middle stories were occupied by men completely armed; and from this part of the tower they were able to fling a bridge over to the ramparts, and enter the town. This formidable machine was called an Hele-

* Another mode of multiplying the appearances from the same windmill caused a report through the army, that the French had hanged a man to one of the sails; but which, on closer inspection, proving only a sack stuffed with hay, was undoubtedly suspended as a signal.

Helepolis. The Chevalier de Folard has written on its conſtruction. A Conſpiracy organized like that of Ireland, is an Helepolis: and if it can be brought to work, of power ſufficient to raze the Citadel of any and of every Legal Government."

The author aſſerts that the Iriſh plot is only a part or ſection of a conſpiracy which has been long carrying on throughout the whole Britiſh Empire, for the deſtruction of the conſtitution and the ſubverſion of property. The Iriſhman complains not only of individual but of national grievances. In common with his fellow-ſubjects of this iſland, he claims parliamentary reform and the aboliſion of penal laws: but *they* cannot complain that they have no national government, that their commerce is reſtricted, &c. &c.

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National Danger, and the Means of Safety. By the Editor of the Annals of Agriculture. 8vo. 1s. 6d. *Richardſon.*—In this pamphlet, of which ſome parts have already been publiſhed, Mr Arthur Young urges, with much force, the neceſſity of arming all men of property, and moſt other perſons, for the defence of the kingdom. He inveighs, with equal ſeverity and juſtice, againſt thoſe who, principally intereſted in the public welfare, throw the whole burthen of its protection from their own ſhoulders.

"I look with regret and amazement at the apathy of mankind, crowding to places of public amuſement, and purſuing, with unconcern, all the common gaieties and pleaſures of life, which ought to be flat and inſipid to minds of the leaſt energy, when unaccompanied by any effort to add to the national ſecurity: for government to ſee men in the vigour of life, at ſuch a moment, loiter away their time, and others applying it to every thing but the defence of themſelves and their families, and yet move not a finger to awaken and inſpirit them, is a lamentable ſpectacle." *M. R.*

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General View of the Agriculture of the Counties of Roxburgh and Selkirk, with obſervations on the means of their improvement, drawn up for the conſideration of the Board of Agriculture and Internal Improvement. By Robert Douglas, D. D. miniſter of Galaſhiels. 8vo. 6s. *Creech.*

Notices of Works in Hand.

Mr Malcolm Laing is expected to publiſh in the courſe of the preſent year, "The Hiſtory of Scotland, during the ſeventeenth century." Little doubt is entertained, but this work will, in elaborateneſs of ſearch, in ardent patriotiſm of ſentiment, in the adaption of hiſtory to illuſtrate and confirm popular opinions in philoſophy, greatly excel that portion of Mr Heron's Hiſtory of Scotland, which relates to the ſame period.

Mr Andrew Dalziel, the able Profeſſor of Greek language and literature in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, is expected ſhortly to ſend to the preſs, "A Selection of Latin Poetry," compoſed by eminent ſtateſmen, in the end of the *ſixteenth*, and in the firſt part of the *ſeventeenth* century; which will ſerve as a ſacred monument of the genius and claſſical erudition of the Scots; and will evince, that in the powers of Latin compoſition, they were, in the æra here ſpecified, inferior to the Italians alone, and greatly ſuperior to the French, to the Engliſh, to the Poles, to the Germans, and the Dutch. *Month. Mag.*

POETRY.

DESCRIPTION OF DUNKELD.

BY MR DYER.

To Mr Arthur Aikin, on taking Leave of him at Dunkeld, in Perthſhire, after a Pedeſtrian Tour.

AIKIN, there breathes in friendſhip what beguiles
The heavy hours, when dark diſtended clouds
Burſt o'er the head in torrents, or high heaven
Rolls muttering deep-mouth'd thunder, and from far
The forked lightning darts athwart the ſky,
Quick travelling down to th' eye with dazzling rays:
Then, darkneſs all around, how ſweet the voice

Of friend! In converſe kind there dwells a charm,
That wakes a ſmile, and mocks the founding ſtorm.
Nor leſs, when 'mid the barren dreary heath
The traveller ſtrays, where ſcarce a heath-flower blooms
Yellow, or purple, as where Pentland lifts
His ridge, or ſpread the poor unthrifty plains
Of Cardigan, (where Pity's eye ſurveys
Rude heaps of lime and ſtone, which induſtry
But mock, and ſcarce a hedge-row deigns to ſmile,
Save the poor furze;—) or toiling when he climbs
Snowdon or hoar Plinlimmon's craggy ſides,
Brecnock, or Grampian ſummits:—Who ſurveys
Nature's grand ſcenery, may not always hope
To view the cultur'd garden, or the lawn
Of verdure ſoftly ſmooth, or daiſied vale:
Nor always may he meet the wilder charms
Of brighter pictureſque; nor gaze entranced
The lake, whoſe fair expanſe, like mirror clear,
What ſmiles upon the bank, or buſh, or tree,
And heaven's blue vault, reflects; for nature's tints,
Various as bold, diſplay no common tone.
She, ſkilful painter, from the wide extremes
Of rough and ſmooth, of light and ſhade, effects
The clair obſcure, the glory of her work.
Oh! ye who court the ſilent, calm retreats
Of contemplation, and who muſt prefer
The ſolitary walk, as ſuiting beſt
Their views, who figh to pierce the ſecret haunts
Of nature, marking her vagaries ſtrange,
And bold, and unreſtrained as ſhe, to muſe
The free, the rapturous lay; ſtill pace along
Your lonely way; and be your muſings ſweet!
Friendſhip has too its charms: for kindred minds,
Reflecting thought for thought, like travellers,
Bring each to each ſome unknown treaſures home.
Whether emboſom'd deep in ocean's flood,
Or ſcaling high the cliff, or piercing deep
The ſecret mine, or ſilver-winding ſtream
Skimming in wanton veſſel, or with ſtaff,
Like jolly pilgrim, pacing with ſlow ſtep
The pathleſs muir, where the ſhort windle-ſtraw
Of ſilvery brown, diſperſed with many a knob
And green tall ruſh, obſtruct the doubtful foot;
Converſe is doubly ſweet—and ſuch, my friend,
We have enjoyed; but now agree to take
A long farewell: and thus through human life;
For what is human life? a day's ſhort journey,
With changes fraught;—now up the wond'rous height
Hope climbs, and wiſtful views, and views again
The lengthening proſpect—calls the proſpect fair;—
Now, like the lightſome kid, o'er verdant lawn
She ſprings; then 'midſt the ſolitary waſte
Sings chearful, though no voice the hears around,
Save the rude north-eaſt, or the querulous brook,
Or ſcreaming eagle: then rude ocean heaves,
Ocean of griefs and cares, the boiſterous wave,
Till, priſon'd round, ſhe ſickens. Oh! my friend,
Sweet then is converſe; for to man 'tis given
To chear the ſoul with converſe: nobler man
Nature has diff'renced from the ſpeechleſs brute
By voice, by reaſon:—how he riſes high,
Proudly proſpective! How he looks around,
With nobler front, and ſoul inſpiring joy!
But, Aikin, now we part; tho' ſcene ſo ſweet
Might tempt us ſtill t'extend our ſocial walk.
Dunkeld, oh! lov'd retreat, emboſom'd deep
In boldeſt rocks, and woods, that graceful clothe
The moutain ſide, beſide whoſe ſmiling cots
Rolls his pellucid ſtream the ſprightly Tay,
Scotia's divider ſtream, deſcending quick,
Meand'ring wide, Breadalbane's ſilver lake,
Faſt haſtening to the Frith: Here browner elms,
The greener pine, and larch of paler hue
Spread their moſt wanton branches: every tree
A language borrows, as proclaiming thee,
Dunkeld, its favourite, ſweeteſt reſidence.
Enchanting ſcene! farewell—ſo bleſt a ſpot
Might well allure the prieſt of ancient time;
(For prudent well he knew to chooſe the ſoil
Of faireſt, ſweeteſt promiſe, as moſt apt
For holy muſings) well might it allure,
To rate his temple here: and ſtill appear
The ſainted abbey, whoſe time-moulder'd walls
Bring to the memory the fair Gothic haunts
Of Tintern, Monmouth's fair ſequeſter'd ruin,
Near which Wye pours the wild romantic flood.
Low ſunk in earth the gates! and round the ſtones
The ſhining ivy twines its wanton arms

In close embrace; and through the windows howl
Rude winds, and no fair fretted roof is seen,
Heav'ns arch its only roof,—and pavement none
Save the green grass, with here and there between
The moss clad monument, these still announce
Who liv'd, and—sleep, and wake to sleep no more.
The priest no more here chaunts, as mensuring out
The hour, his matin and his ev'ning song,
Though still a portion of the stately dome
The Presbyter has claimed, and here he pours
The fervent prayer, thankful in happier hour
That popery sleeps;—and thus turns strangely round
The world, and thus to contemplation's eye
Appears to play the wanton, fickle game.
But ere we part, my friend, let us ascend
Yon stately mountain, and trace back our course.
Gentle th' ascent, and many a grateful herb
Has nature scatter'd round with skilful hand.
The modest heath-flower here its purple tints
Displays, and broom its yellow splendours; here
The fern spreads broad, and here the juniper
Puts forth its berry, by the prickly green
Guarded, and many a flower of rarer hue
With her own hand she waters:—pleasing heights!
Now we have gain'd the mountains sacred brow!
How glows the landskape! For no shadowing cloud
Obstructs the sight. How heav'ns own varying hues
Shine on the face of nature! Mount on mount
Here climbs, and there the lessening hills retire!
The towering wood, where trees innumerous spread,
Shrinks to the slender copse, while stately Tay
Seems a poor streamlet to the astonish'd sight!
How many a day's long journey now appears
To th' eye, quick traveller, a short summer's walk!
As fades a series of long wasting cares;
When joy mounts high, and distance veils the scene.
Now pleas'd each roves a lonely traveller.
For need not seem the solitary path
Or sad, or irksome:—for what voice so sweet
As natures' songsters! And what scene so gay
As the still changing, still delightful change
Of hill and dale, and deep romantic glen,
Quick-gliding stream, and ever babbling brook!
And, oh! what sound so sweet as western gales
Kissing the trembling trees! And fancy can
Wake sounds still sweeter, and create new scenes,
Fresh, gay, ambrosial, such as purer taste
Of tuneful bard sees, hears, and grows inspir'd.
There are t' whom humbler walks have charms: their feet
Can visit the close cot, where poverty
Sits patient, and where industry retired
From daily toil, drinks in the perfumed air.
Nor need they scorn to tread the dark retreat
Of prison, and point out to Britain's sons
What may demand redress: subjects like these
Soften the heart: nor shall the humble muse
Blush at these themes, though now perchance compell'd
To different musings:—there she learnt to scorn
The low difdains of contumely, there caught
The fire of indignation, there the glow
Of mercy, and to mercy turns her lyre.
Ye generous rich, for 'mid the numerous tribe
Of gold-gorg'd wealthy, Britain boasts her few
Of rich and generous, scorn not to contrive
How best to house the labourer,* let him taste
The sweets of cleanliness, and know to breathe
Pure air; nor let him tremble at th' approach
Of every wind that rides the pelting storm.
He for your luxuries labours, he to you
Like the poor patient ox, and gentle sheep,
Raiment and food supplies: all day, shall he
Meet nothing but contempt, and low neglect?
Who deems his fellow mean, for man's his fellow,
Himself is mean—is worthless—a mere nothing,
And though he force the poor man's outward worship
Knee-bent to the earth, shall have his heart's contempt.

* To those who have visited the wretched unhealthy hovels in the Highlands of Scotland, and in Ireland, it cannot be deemed unseasonable to recommend an attention to the more decent accommodation of the cottars, or cottagers. Men of fortune, who in future may build on their estates habitations for their poor tenants, would do well to study a most interesting publication entituled, "Heights and Elevations for Cottages," by Wood.

My friend, be thine to rove no fruitleſs path
For ſcience guides thee, and thyſelf haſt rais'd
Fair hope,* and pointing thee to rural haunts
And pleaſing themes, thy parent leads the way.
The months, with all their ſongs, and fruits and flow'rs,
Vapours, and falling clouds, and froſts, and ſnows,
In ceaſeleſs change, to Britain's ſtudious youth
Well he deſcribes; and Britain's ſtudious youth
Shall bleſs his toils—nor leſs with Evening Tales,†
With erotic rules, and ſoft poetic lays,
Moulds tender hearts, than with a modeſt ſkill
To art and ſcience lifts the manly breaſt.
Nature's fair walks invite the various mind
Of man, who all around, beneath, above,
Views what may fire the genius, to purſue
Studies diverſe, yet uſeful, which unite,
Like the rich hues, whoſe fair varieties
Each into other melting, all conſpire
To crown with one grand arch the lofty heav'n;
Or, like the many-darting rays of light,
Which quick converge, and form one luſtrous point.
Thy taſk to toil and patience, to ſurvey ‡
The form, poſition, and proportions due
Of mountains, and their natures hence deduce.
Hence ſhalt determine well the dubious eye,
What treaſures ſleep within, or ſhe-tooſe lone,
Granites, or porph'ries; nor ſhall vain attent
Thy feet beguile; to thee research ſhall bring
Its pleaſures due, to others profit bring.
'Twas thus, where circled in immortal bow,
Alps rear their tow'ring haunts, Sauſſure† raiſ'd
His fame's high monument; nor leſs ſhalt thou
On Scotia's barren rocks, though not to thee
Thoſe rocks ſhall long prove barren, thou ſhalt gain
From Scotland's ſons, the meed of fair renown.

* See a Journal of a Tour through North Wales and part of Shropſhire, with Obſervations on Mineralogy, and other branches of Natural Hiſtory, by Arthur Aikin.

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THE BANKS OF DOON.

By R. Burns.

Tune—The Caledonian Hunt's Delight.

YE banks and braes of bonny Doon,
How can you bloom ſo freſh and fair;
Ye little birds you'll break my heart,
While I'm ſo weary full of care.
You'll break my heart ye little birds,
That wanton warble thro' the thorn;
It minds me of departed joys,
Departed, never to return.

Oft have I roam'd by bonny Doon,
To ſee the roſe and woodbine twine;
Where ilka bird ſung o'er its note,
And ſae did I the time of mine.
Wi' heart-ſom glee I pou'd a roſe,
A roſe out of yon thorny tree:
But my ſtar! the love has pu'd the roſe,
And left the thorn behind to me.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SLAVE TRADE.

April 3. Mr Wilberforce, in purſuance of notice, roſe to move for leave to bring in a bill "for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, at a time to be limited." Notwithſtanding the numerous attempts he had made to accompliſh this object, and the ill ſucceſs that had attended his exertions, he came once more to call moſt ſolemnly upon the Houſe to be faithful to its own reſolution of the 3d May 1792, which was, that *from* and *after* the 1ſt of May 1796 the Slave Trade ſhould be aboliſhed.—This was not a haſty deciſion; it was the reſult of ample diſcuſſion and mature deliberation.—In the debate, the traffic was repreſented as the reproach of Great Britain, and the ſcourge of Africa; and it was reſolved that it ſhould be no longer a ſtain upon the national character; though every principle of juſtice, humanity, and policy concurred, that reſolution never had been carried into effect. He adverted to the circumſtances which had occurred

In clofe embrace; and thrbugh the windows howl
Rude winds, and no fair fretted roof is feen,
Heav'ns arch, as only roof,—and pavement none
Save the green grafs, with here and there between
The mofs clad monument, thefe ftill announce
Who liv'd, and—fleep, and wake to fleep no more.
The prieft no more here chaunts, as meafuring out
The hour, his matin and his ev'ning fong,
Though ftill a portion of the ftately dome
The Preſbyter has claimed, and here he pours
The fervent prayer, thankful in happier hour
That popery fleeps;—and thus turns ſtrangely round
The world, and thus to contemplation's eye
Appears to play the wanton, fickle game.
But ere we part, my friend, let us afcend
Yon ſtately mountain, and trace back our courſe.
Gentle th' afcent, and many a grateful herb
Has nature ſcatter'd round with ſkilful hand.
The modeſt heath-flower here its purple tints
Diſplays, and broom its yellow ſplendours; here
The fern ſpreads broad, and here the juniper
Puts forth its berry, by the prickly green
Guarded, and many a flower of rarer hue
With her own hand ſhe waters:—pleaſing heights!
Now we have gain'd the mountains ſacred brow!
How glows the landſkape! For no ſhadowing cloud
Obſtructs the ſight. How heav'ns own varying hues
Shine on the face of nature! Mount on mount
Here climbs, and there the leſſening hills retire!
The towering wood, where trees innumerous ſpread,
Shrinks to the ſlender copſe, while ſtately Tay
Seems a poor ſtreamlet to the aſtoniſh'd ſight!
How many a day's long journey now appears
To th' eye, quick traveller, a ſhort ſummer's walk!
As fades a ſeries of long waſting cares;
When joy mounts high, and diſtance-veils the ſcene.
Now pleas'd each roves a lonely traveller.
For need not ſeem the ſolitary path
Or ſad, or irkſome:—for what voice ſo ſweet
As natures' ſongſters! And what ſcene ſo gay
As the ſtill changing, ſtill delightful change
Of hill and dale, and deep romantic glen,
Quick-gliding ſtream, and ever babbling brook!
And, oh! what ſound ſo ſweet as weſtern gales
Kiſſing the trembling trees! And fancy can
Wake ſounds ſtill ſweeter, and create new ſcenes,
Freſh, gay, ambroſial, ſuch as purer ſtrife
Of muſeful bard ſees, hears, and grows inſpir'd.
There are t' whom humbler walks have charms: their feet
Can viſit the cloſe cot, where poverty
Sits patient, and where induſtry retired
From daily toil, drinks in the profound air.
Nor need they ſcorn to tread the dark retreat
Of priſon, and point out to Britain's ſons
What may demand redreſs: ſubjects like theſe
Soften the heart: nor ſhall the humble muſe
Bluſh at theſe themes, though now perchance compell'd
To different muſings:—there ſhe learnt to ſcorn
The low diſdains of contumely, there caught
The fire of indignation, there the glow
Of mercy, and to mercy turns her lyre.
Ye generous rich, for 'mid the numerous tribe
Of gold-gorg'd wealthy, Britain boaſts her few
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The ſweets of cleanlineſs, and know to breathe
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Each into other melting, all conſpire
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Which quick converge, and form one luſtrous point.
Thy talk is toil and patience, to ſurvey ‡
The forms, poſition, and proportions dire
Of mountains, and their natures thence deduce.
Hence ſhalt determine well the diſtant eye,
What treaſures ſleep within, or ſhall recur here,
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Thy feet beguile; to thee research ſhall bring
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Where ilka bird ſung o'er its note,
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Wi' heartſom glee I pou'd a roſe,
A roſe out of yon thorny tree:
But my fause love has ſtole the roſe,
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HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SLAVE TRADE.

April 3. *Mr Wilberforce*, in purſuance of notice, roſe to move for leave to bring in a bill "for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, at a time to be limited." Notwithſtanding the numerous attempts he had made to accompliſh this object, and the ill ſucceſs that had attended his exertions, he came once more to call moſt ſolemnly upon the Houſe to be faithful to its own reſolution of the 9th May 1792, which was, that *from* and *after* the 1ſt of May 1796 the Slave Trade ſhould be aboliſhed.—This was not a haſty deciſion; it was the reſult of ample diſcuſſion and mature deliberation.—In the debate, the traffic was repreſented as the reproach of Great Britain, and the ſcourge of Africa; and it was reſolved that it ſhould be no longer a ſtain upon the national character; though every principle of juſtice, humanity, and policy concurred, that reſolution never has been carried into effect. He adverted to the circumſtances which had occur-

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red fince the paffing of that refolution, and read the Addrefs of laft feffion to his Majefty, to ufe his influence with the Colonial Aflemblies, for ameliorating the fituation of the negroes, and preferving the co-operation of the Houfe.—This addrefs, it would be recollected, was fupported by thofe gentlemen who had been the uniform opponents to the abolition. To fhow that no benefit was likely to arife from the interference of the Colonial Aflemblies, he read copious extracts from the proceedings of the Aflemblies, and the reports of the Courts of Juftice. There was, he faid, an act, fubjecting a maiter to the penalty of 50l. and fix months imprifonment, for difmembering a negro.—Two planters were tried upon this act, and after a tedious procefs a conviction enfued; but when they were brought up to receive judgment, one was let off for 10l. currency, and the other for 20l.! He alfo gave an inftance of a planter, who was brutal enough to cut a negro flave's child, of his own, from ear to ear. The jury returned a fpecial verdict, fubject to the opinion of the Court, whether moderate correction conftituted a crime in a maiter! All the punifhment inflicted upon him for this atrocious offence, was a fine of forty fhillings! Having enlarged upon the ftate of flavery in the Weft Indies, he proceeded to remark upon the dreadful atrocities perpetrated in Africa, in order to fecure a fufficient fupply for the Weft Indies, where, he was forry to fay, [illegible] ftrictly [illegible] Even infants were made a victim of oppreffion. They were carried by our kidnapping, [illegible] the time was near when [illegible] would be done away. It [illegible] to enlarge upon [illegible] Our trade, however, he [illegible] laudable, becaufe he could [illegible] upon it with confidence, he [illegible] the bad policy of importing [illegible] negroes, on account [illegible] the population of the negroes in [illegible] Much mifchief [illegible] from this practice, and [illegible] fo much to be apprehended, and yet it [illegible] propofed to go on adding freth [illegible] for fortifying the confufion [illegible] was not all. When any [illegible] fell into the hands of [illegible] they were immediately armed and difciplined to affail us the more effectually in that quarter. The reinforcements the enemy had received by thefe means were confiderable. It appeared from the entries on Lloyd's books for 1796, that the captured veffels contained upwards of 3000 flaves, and the fubfequent year about half that number. For his own part, he derived no fmall conſolation from the line of conduct he had purfued, and he defired to wafh his hands of all the blood that had been fhed, and the mifchief that was likely to be produced, unlefs the Houfe adhered to its refolution. The profanation of worfhip in France, by adoring a ſtrumpet in the character of the Goddefs of Reafon, was not more impious and abfurd than the reluctance they fhewed to carry into effect a refolution founded in juſtice and humanity; for inſtead of conciliating the favour of Omnipotence, the Houfe were provoking the Divine Vengeance. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a bill for abolifhing the Slave Trade at a period to be limited, and alſo that the Houfe do now reſolve itſelf into a committee to conſider the ſaid queſtion.

The motion being read from the chair,

Mr Edwards moved that the reſolution of laſt year, for truſting the liberties in the hands of the Colonial Aſſemblies ſhould be read, which being done, he argued that the Houſe could not, conſiſtently with that reſolution, accede to the preſent motion. No man was more friendly to the abolition of the Slave Trade than himſelf, but they differed totally as to the means. He had always thought that the abolition muſt be gradual. The [illegible] which the courts did not appear to [illegible] fuch an adequate puniſhment, [illegible] happened antecedent to the act, and it was afterwards found that the father who had diſfigured his child was [illegible] ave. It was the ſudden effect of paſſion, and ought to be ranked among the infirmities of our nature. But why revive old ſtories, and attack the loyalty of the planters? It could anſwer no good end, and might produce much miſchief. To eſtabliſh the point that the Colonial Aſſemblies were the moſt competent to aboliſh the traffic by local regulations, he mentioned the diſproportion of ſexes, there being uſually [illegible]

five males to one female. This he propoſed to remedy, by laying a high duty on the importation of male ſlaves. To increaſe the population, he ſuggeſted the neceſſity of eradicating their ſuperſtitions, and particularly the practice of polygamy. To propoſe the immediate emancipation of the negroes, would, in other words be to encourage rebellion and bloodſhed, and to plant the Tree of Liberty on the planters' graves, a tree, whoſe roots would be deeped in blood, and whoſe branches would drop poiſon. He therefore oppoſed the motion.

Mr Wilberforce perſiſted in his former aſſertions, and ſatisfied the Houſe that the act for the better protection of negroes exiſted before the commiſſion of the offences alluded to, conſequently juſtice, at leaſt complete juſtice, had been denied the unhappy ſufferers.

Mr Edwards acknowledged that he had been miſtaken.

Mr Townſon entered into a detailed account of the mode on which ſlaves are procured in Africa, which was by war, crimes, kidnapping, and debt. He likewiſe urged the neceſſity of ameliorating the ſituation of ſlavery in the coloniès.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated, that this being a ſubject which had ſo often, and for ſo long a period of time, occupied the attention of that Houſe, and the public at large, he ſhould not feel himſelf under any urgent neceſſity to diſcuſs the principle of the matter, or its general nature and utility, in the courſe of the obſervations he had to offer; he would confine himſelf merely to two points, the queſtion relative to the time of putting this abolition into effect, and the queſtion of expediency. Relative to the firſt, his firm opinion and decided anſwer is, Now; as to the ſecond, his anſwer, equally firm and decided, is Yes. The time is the preſent moment: the expediency is as urgent as the time. On both theſe queſtions, he maintained, depended the very exiſtence of the colonies; and for their ſake, putting the intereſt of the mother country out of the queſtion, every argument that ingenuity could enforce, or plain ſenſe deviſe, urged the neceſſity of the abolition of the Slave Trade. As to the manner of putting this meaſure into effect, he ſaw no difficulty; the abolition of importation need only be followed by internal regulation, and the neceſſity of bringing new negroes would from thenceforth ceaſe. But if the Weſt India merchant calculated his gain only by the new ſtock he imported from Africa, and ſhut his ears againſt every reaſon and remonſtrance urged on the other ſide, *he conceived it to be time to perſuade him by other means, and let the laws do what controlled principles would never permit.* In a word, then, whether conſidering the intereſt of individuals, or that of the ſtate, the policy of abolition, or the honour and character of Engliſhmen, in either, any, and every point of view, the motion ſubmitted to the Houſe this night ſhould have his determined ſupport and approbation.

Sir W. Young made a ſtrong appeal to the Houſe againſt the abolition. If an haſty meaſure was adopted, it would be highly prejudicial to the intereſts of every perſon concerned with the Weſt India Iſlands. He thought at leaſt a ſhort delay of two years may be allowed.

Mr Fox roſe. The preſent queſtion, he obſerved, had been well argued. He ſhould therefore ſpeak but briefly as to ſome of the general opinions which had been thrown out: it was ſtated that the Houſe was generally agreed as to the impolicy, the inhumanity, and the injuſtice of this trade, and that the only difference was with reſpect to the mode of bringing it to a termination. It may be ſuppoſed, that, feeling as he did, he ſhould triumph on this admiſſion of the general principle. No! on the contrary, this circumſtance only ſerved to fill him with ſhame, diſmay, and humiliation. He was grieved to find the nation ſo loſt, and ſo degenerate—ſo prone to that laſt diſgrace of man, *imperiſh!* They exclaimed againſt the vileneſs of this trade, and at the ſame time continued it for their profit. The omnipotency of Parliament had interfered, and yet this ſhameful traffic had been ſuffered to continue for ten years. No ſtep had in fact been taken until laſt year, and then the Houſe had confined itſelf to a ſimple recommendation that ſome means may be taken by the Colonial Aſſemblies to put an end, within a ſeven time, to this immorality. Nothing was this day ſaid expreſsly in fa-

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vour of the Trade. As the people were to be sold for slaves, it was said, for instance, that they could not fall into more humane hands than ours. The same argument may justify the commission of any other crime. A man might say, "as such a passenger is to be robbed, he may as well be robbed by me: I will treat him with more civility, and offer less outrage than any of my brethren on the road."—But the African prisoners of war, it was said, were always to be sold for slaves. An ingenious theorist may prove that it would be better that all prisoners of war should be sold for slaves.—But history and experience proved the contrary.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer had himself admitted that the safety of our islands depended on the abolition of this trade. The Minister had, in some of the most brilliant flights of his eloquence, given due reprobation to this trade. How they happened to fail of their usual effect in this instance he knew not, unless it was that there was something in our ruling system which was radically hostile to every principle of liberty and reform. He, for his part, was for a direct and immediate abolition. He had understood that some persons so wrought on by the calamities of their country as to propose certain reforms, and sacrifice indulgences. Their conduct, in this instance, reminded him of a pirate in the reign of Charles the Second, whose trial he had lately read.—This man, who had been guilty of murder, rape, and robbery, had yet a mind to dotage, termed, that, when he was led to execution, he said, "that though he had been guilty of many crimes, he could thank his God *that he never had entered a church with his hat on!*" If this is deemed a serious and trying moment, surely those persons must have minds as strangely formed, who could think, that fomenting of wars in Africa could be expiated by closing the Opera before twelve o'clock on Saturday night, or abstaining from travel on a Sunday. This was not to expiate, but to aggravate our crimes, and to crown vice with hypocrisy. He trusted that the majority of the Planters were benevolent and humane, but it was in proof that too many of them were the slaves of passion and vice, and should no longer be trusted with powers which they had most shamefully abused. He should give his most strenuous vote for the motion.

Mr Windham spoke on the opposite side. He wished to vindicate himself and those who voted with him, against the motion, from the charge of being led by their interest from the path of duty. His vote was guided by his apprehension, that, by the mode which was now proposed, the House would, in adopting it, effect a greater mischief than that which was meant to cure.

The motion being loudly called for, when the House divided,

For Mr Wilberforce's motion	83
Against it,	87
Majority,	4

Adjourned at one o'clock.

5. The Black Rod summoned the attendance of the House to the House of Peers. On their return, the Speaker acquainted the House that the Royal Assent had been given by Commission to the Regin-Defence Bill, and several others of a public and private nature.

REDEMPTION OF THE LAND TAX.

The order of the day being read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the resolutions respecting the Redemption of the Land Tax,

Mr Pitt said, it was not his intention now to enter into any detail of the resolutions; the discussion which took place last night, when he submitted the outlines of his plan to the Committee, rendered an enlarged statement unnecessary; he imagined that the Gentlemen, who had made so many objections to the measure, might be likely to enter into a more deliberate discussion on some future occasion. His intention now was merely to propose the reading of the several resolutions, and to propose that the report should be received as soon as possible after the recess; he mentioned Monday fortnight as the day for the consideration of the Report.

The report of the Bill for abolishing certain Offices in the Customs was brought up, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time on Monday fortnight.

Adjourned to Monday fortnight.

16. The House met at 3 o'clock, pursuant to its last adjournment.

Mr Alderman Lytington moved the order of the day, for the second read-

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ing of a bill to grant further relief to ſhip owners and maſters. It was now, he obſerved, the ſtage in which it was proper for him to explain the principles and object of the bill. The Houſe were acquainted with the late reſolution in the Court of King's Bench, by which ſhip owners and maſters were made liable to a riſk in the carriage of goods, which never was in their contemplation, nor ever in that of the merchant ſhippers who ſend their goods on board. In conſequence of this, they had become anſwerable to the amount of many millions now afloat, from which reſponſibility it would require upwards of 3,000,000l. to relieve them by inſurances. A particular hardſhip, of ſuch immenſe magnitude, he hoped the Legiſlature would readily conſent to alleviate. In its firſt effect, it was indeed felt only by private individuals, but the ſubject was alſo of public moment, as the revenues and proſperity of the country were inſeparably connected with the affluence of individuals. Indeed public and private proſperity were uſually commenſurate. What but the diſſemination of capital, and individual ſpeculation and induſtry, could poſſibly enable us to maintain the unprecedented degree of public expence we were now called on to ſupport? He did not therefore regard this bill as merely of a private nature; it affected a capital of 50,000,000l. or 60,000,000l. and could not be indifferent to the country. To relieve this immenſe capital from a great hardſhip was the object he had in view. He meant not to arraign the deciſion of the Court of King's Bench in the caſe of Shepherd. It might be law; but aſſuredly it was neither the intention of merchant ſhippers or merchant owners; but as this caſe would rule every other in future, even in ſpite of the clear and avowed intentions of each party, it became neceſſary for the Legiſlature to interfere, in order to intercept the general operation of a law that was not in contemplation when the contract was made.

The Houſe then proceeded to conſider the report of the land tax bill, purſuant to the order of the day.

MONTHLY REGISTER.

CONTINENTAL INTELLIGENCE.

GERMANY.

Vienna. The conduct of the republican general Bernadotte, as well as thoſe attached to his ſuite, had been marked by an uncommon degree of inſolence ever ſince they arrived at Vienna. On the 13th of April 1796, the maſs of the population of Vienna had voluntarily arrayed themſelves in arms, to defend their city, and the palace and perſon of their monarch, againſt the attack of the French army, then ſuppoſed to be on its full march towards Vienna. The Emperor had received it with gratitude and delight—it had been acknowledged and recorded in the public acts of the government, and its anniverſary was to be celebrated with ceremonies of civil pomp and religious ſolemnity. On the evening of this day, and during the ferment of theſe ſentiments among the populace, for the firſt time was the *tri-coloured flag* diſplayed in triumph on the balcony of the *French Ambaſſador's* hotel. One of the chief commiſſioners of the police immediately waited upon the ambaſſador, and preſſed him to order the flag to be removed, declaring that the people were ſo exaſperated, that it was impoſſible to anſwer for the conſequences, if it were ſuffered to remain. The ambaſſador received him with great haughtineſs, and putting his hand upon his ſword, announced his determination to defend the flag, which was hoiſted in conſequence of orders from the Directory, to the laſt extremity. The populace, in the mean time, were approaching in great crowds to the houſe of the ambaſſador. They demanded, by loud and repeated cries, that it ſhould be taken down, and at length proceeded to aſſail the houſe with ſtones, by which all the windows were ſoon deſtroyed. The reſentment of the people, however, put in motion, did not ſtop here. They burſt open the gate of the hotel, threatening in the moſt violent language to ſacrifice the ambaſſador and all his ſuite to their vengeance. They demoliſhed every

thing that they found on the ground floor of the hotel. They laid hold of two of the ambaſſador's carriages, and dragged them, the one to a neighbouring ſquare, and the other to the court of the palace, and broke them in pieces. His firſt ſecretary was diſpatched with a letter to the Emperor, containing the following requiſitions as conditions of his continuing at Vienna: *1ſt*, The diſmiſſal of the Miniſter Thugut.—*2dly*, The immediate and exemplary puniſhment of the Chief of the Police, and of the Commanding Officer of the military.—*3dly*, The eſtabliſhment of the Privileged Quarter in the city of Vienna (already required and refuſed) for the French miſſion, and its compatriots.—*4thly*, That the Emperor ſhould repair, at his own expence, the flag and flag-ſtaff, and the picture of the French arms.—It is hardly neceſſary to obſerve, that the whole of theſe demands were peremptorily refuſed. Upon which Bernadotte quitted Vienna, denouncing vengeance againſt the Auſtrians, and threatening to return, and puniſh upon the ſpot, the outrage upon the dignity of the *Great Nation*.

AMERICA.

The negotiation which was carrying on at Paris, to adjuſt the differences between the United States and the French Republic, has lately been broken off, or at leaſt ſuſpended. The Preſident of America has publiſhed the correſpondence, and even the converſations which took place between the different negotiators and their *ſecret agents* upon this occaſion.

This publication is the moſt extraordinary of any to be found in diplomatic hiſtory, and expoſes a ſyſtem of corruption and political infamy not to be matched in the hiſtory of mankind. It accuſes the Directory of employing ſecret agents to tamper with the American envoys, in order to procure for *themſelves* a private *douceur* of fifty thouſand pounds, a loan from the ſtate, as a preliminary of peace between the two republics; and it further appears, that M. Talleyrand, the French miniſter for foreign affairs, was privy to theſe moſt diſgraceful proceedings carried on by his agents, who, in this correſpondence are diſtinguiſhed by the letters X. Y. and Z.

We ſhall give the moſt prominent features of it in our next number.

The ſenate of the United States, on the 26th of March, brought forward a ſtring of reſolutions, which had for their object to lay an embargo, to complete and garriſon the fortifications, to raiſe a proviſional army, and to provide for military ſtores and arms. Theſe reſolutions were not decided when the laſt intelligence was ſent from America, except the *firſt*, which was *negatived*.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Admiralty-Office, April 28.

Extract of a letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Royal George, at ſea, the 22d inſt.

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, for their Lordſhips information, that L'Hercule, of 74 guns, was taken by his Majeſty's ſhip Mars laſt night.

The incloſed copy of a letter from Lieut. Butterfield will beſt ſhow to their Lordſhips the ſpirit and judgment manifeſted upon this occaſion. I have the honour to be, &c. BRIDPORT.

MY LORD, Mars at ſea, April 22.

I beg leave to acquaint your Lordſhip, that the ſhip chaced by his Majeſty's ſhip Mars yeſterday, per ſignal, endeavoured to eſcape through the Paſſage du Raz, but the tide proving contrary, and the wind eaſterly, obliged her to anchor at the mouth of that paſſage, which afforded Captain Hood the opportunity of attacking her, by laying her ſo cloſe alongſide as to unhinge ſome of the lower deck ports, continuing a very bloody action for an hour and a half, when ſhe ſurrendered.

I lament being under the neceſſity of informing your Lordſhip, that his Majeſty has, on this occaſion, loſt that truly brave man, Captain Hood, who was wounded in the thigh, late in the conflict, and expired juſt as the enemy's ſhip had ſtruck her colours. This ſhip proves to be L'Hercule, of 74 guns and 700 men, her firſt time at ſea, from L'Orient, to join the Breſt fleet.

Lieutenants Argles and Ford are the only officers wounded. Captain Hood and Captain White of the Marines, are killed. Lieut. Argles, though badly wounded, never quitted the deck.

From

From a number of the people being with Lieutenant Bowker, in charge of the prize, I cannot at preſent inform your Lordſhip the exact number of killed and wounded, but from the beſt information circumſtances can afford I think about 30 killed and as many wounded, moſt of them dangerouſly. I have the honour to be, &c.

W. BUTTERFIELD.

Captures.

L'Arrogante, of 6 long twenty-four pounders and 92 men, by the Jaſon.

Jupiter French luggar, of 8 guns and 36 men, by the Cruizer cutter.

Le Courier Dutch brig, of 6 guns and 30 men, by the Scorpion.

La Sans Souci French privateer, of 3 guns and 27 men, by the Telemachus cutter.

La Brave French privateer, of 18 guns and 160 men, by the Phœnix.

Five French privateers, by different cruizers in the Weſt Indies.

LONDON.

May 6. Sir William Sydney Smith, who was taken priſoner the 18th April 1796, arrived in London; having effected his eſcape from Paris the 24th of April.

The meeting of the Whig Club, at the Freemaſon's Tavern, was remarkable on account of Mr Fox's avowal of ſome bold and extraordinary ſentiments; he ſaid,

"I'll give you a toaſt, than which I think there cannot be a better, according to the principles of this Club; *I mean the Sovereignty of the People of Great Britain.*" In conſequence of this extraordinary conduct, Mr Fox has ſince been ſtruck out of the liſt of Privy Counſellors.

21. James O'Coigly, Arthur O'Connor, John Favey, John Binns, John Allen, and Jeremiah Leary, were brought to the bar at Maidſtone, on a charge of High Treaſon; when, after a trial of two days, the Jury declared the firſt Guilty, and acquitted the reſt. He accordingly had ſentence of death paſſed on him.

The French have lately been repulſed in an attack upon the ſmall iſles of St Marcou, ſituate on their own coaſt, which have been for ſome time made uſe of by the Engliſh as a poſt of obſervation. Upon the 7th of May, about fifty boats from La Hogue, about day break in the morning, formed a line abreaſt of the weſtern redoubt, where Lieutenant Price commanded. Having all his guns, which he could bring to bear, well pointed, he began a ſteady fire upon them, until the flat boats came within muſket ſhot, when he obſerved ſix or ſeven of them go down, whilſt the others took out the living part of the crews. He towed one into the iſlands, the others conſiſting of 43, returned into La Hogue. It appeared from the crowded ſtate of their decks, that they muſt have received great damage and ſlaughter.

IRELAND.

We are ſorry to ſtate, that the diſturbances which have ſo long agitated this unhappy country, have at length broken out into open rebellion. On the 22d May, the Lord Lieutenant ſent a meſſage to Parliament, acquainting them that, in conſequence of the preparations which appeared to be making by the diſaffected in and about the metropolis, he had directed every military precaution to be taken which ſeemed expedient. The ſame evening brought accounts of the northern mail coach being ſtopped and burnt, together with the letters in it; alſo that the Connaught mail was ſtopped and broken to pieces, and the letters deſtroyed. On the 23d, a ſmall body of the inſurgents were diſperſed by the military between Crumlin and Tallagh, three were killed and thirty taken, together with a quantity of arms and pikes. In the city of Dublin a number of perſons have been taken up on ſuſpicion of treaſonable practices, and martial law proclaimed. The accounts received here on the 31ſt ſtate, that ſeveral engagements have taken place between the inſurgents and the regulars at Naas, and in different places not far from the capitol, in all which the King's forces have uniformly prevailed. Great quantities of arms of different kinds have been taken, and ſeveral of the ringleaders. It does not appear that any gentlemen of family or character have as yet been openly concerned. We hope theſe deluded people will ſoon ſee their error, and abandon ſo deſperate, ſo wicked, and ſo hopeleſs an en-

terprise. The official accounts and further particulars will appear in our next number.

EDINBURGH.

DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

A circular letter from Mr Dundas has been ſent to the Lords Lieutenants of all the maritime counties in the kingdom, recommending to them to form aſſociations in every diſtrict, and pointing out the meaſures which appear to be beſt calculated for carrying this plan into the fulleſt effect. With the circular letter was alſo ſent a paper, containing propoſals for rendering the body of the people inſtrumental in the general defence, for ſaving their property, and diſtreſſing the enemy, by removing the means of ſubſiſtence from the threatened parts of the country; as alſo for inſuring the neceſſary ſupplies to his Majeſty's forces, and facilitating their movements, in caſe of an invaſion, without making any expenſive preparations. This paper contains, *1ſt*, A plan for driving the live ſtock off ſuch parts of the country as may become expoſed to the inroads of the enemy; as alſo for ſaving other deſcriptions of property, as much as poſſible; and for rendering the body of the people inſtrumental in the general defence, in caſe of an invaſion: *Secondly*, A plan for an aſſociation of the nobility, gentry, and yeomanry, to ſupply ſuch number of waggons, carts, and horſes, in aid of the proviſions made in the mutiny act, as may be neceſſary for carrying on his Majeſty's ſervice; as alſo to contribute to the ſupply of his Majeſty's ſervice, with flour, wheat, oats, hay, ſtraw, and fuel, in caſe of an invaſion; and, *Thirdly*, A plan for inſuring a regular ſupply of bread to his Majeſty's forces, in caſe of an invaſion.

Theſe papers are ſo voluminous, as to preclude the poſſibility of our giving them in detail. What follows is a brief abſtract:

The circular letter directs the Lords Lieutenants to immediately determine on the places of depot to which the live and dead ſtock are to be removed; the manner in which they are to be taken care of at ſuch depots; the routes which they are to take, and thoſe which they are to avoid, in order not to interfere with the movements of the military; the allotment of yeomanry or other eſcorts for their protection, or for enforcing the regulations eſtabliſhing them; the neceſſary arrangements for removing infirm perſons, women, and children, and next to them ſuch articles of property as are moſt valuable; the precautions to be taken for deſtroying the remainder, and for obtaining by previous eſtimates, agreeable to the proviſions of the act, ſome grounds by which the amount of compenſation to be made to owners of property ſo deſtroyed may be aſcertained; the ſeparate place of rendezvous to which every deſcription of perſons, whether connected with the armed force or otherwiſe, ſhould repair on the ſignals of alarm being made; the arrangements of thoſe ſignals, &c.

No volunteer to be admitted into the armed aſſociation whoſe habitual occupation and place of reſidence is not within the diviſion of the county to which the aſſociation may extend. Thoſe who prefer cavalry, may be received into the neareſt troop, or formed in ſeparate troops of not leſs than 40 or more than 80 men. The officers to be recommended by the Lord Lieutenant, and entitled to yeomanry cavalry allowance and ſubſiſtence. To be trained for ſix hours, once a-week, and, in caſe of invaſion, ſerve within the military diſtrict to which they belong.

The armed infantry to conſiſt of companies from 60 to 120 men, armed as the volunteer corps of towns, or a certain proportion with pikes, with uniform cloathing, or a fair allowance for the ſame, and to be commanded by proper officers, reſident and having not leſs than 50l. income in land within the county, or renting land in the ſame to the amount of 100l. The liſts of perſons ſo qualified, or perſons having previouſly held ſome military commiſſion, rendering them eligible for ſuch a ſituation, are exempted from theſe reſtrictions. Perſons accuſtomed to military ſervice, on half-pay or not, will be preferred, and allowed full pay. To be trained ſix hours once a week, and ſerve within the limits above.

Every man of the volunteer corps who thinks proper to claim it, will be entitled to 1s. per week, paid by Government. A depot for the arms to be provided at a ſafe place within the county

county. None but known and reſpectable houſekeepers, or perſons who can bring at leaſt two ſuch houſekeepers to anſwer for their good behaviour, will be admitted.

Mr Dundas concludes as follows:

Should the enemy, in the proſecution of their avowed deſigns againſt this country, ſucceed in eſcaping the vigilance of our ſuperior navy, and the final iſſue of this great conteſt remain ultimately to be decided by the valour and ſpirit of our land forces, that iſſue will very much depend on the precautions which I have now ſtated being executed with punctuality, and in the ſtricteſt concert with the officers commanding his Majeſty's forces in the ſeveral military diſtricts to which thoſe counties belong. It is to this iſſue, as a poſſible event, with all the reſponſibility and all the conſequences it involves, that his Majeſty's confidential ſervants were bound to look, when they ſubmitted to his Majeſty the plans I have now ſtated. The ſame proſpect, the ſame conſiderations they truſt, will rouſe the energy and animate the exertions of every man, to whom any ſhare of their execution is now committed under his Majeſty's expreſs commands.

The great and fundamental advantage of the previous arrangements, it is his Majeſty's pleaſure ſhould be forthwith executed is, that if properly attended to, they will aſſign to every man the duty he ſhould fulfil, and the poſt to which he ſhould repair in the hour of emergency, guarding him and the country on the one hand againſt confuſion and panic, and on the other againſt the diſaſters incident to temerity and ill concerted operations. In preparing for that emergency, I cannot too ſtrongly recommend to every deſcription of perſons, to lay aſide all untimely and miſplaced jealouſy reſpecting the military power with which every arrangement muſt be concerted. Your Lordſhip in particular, and all perſons acting immediately under you, cannot be too ſtrongly impreſſed with the neceſſity of an unreſerved and habitual communication with thoſe to whom the direction of that power is entruſted in the diſtrict: and I can aſſure your Lordſhip, that on their part, they have his Majeſty's moſt poſitive orders to be equally unreſerved and frequent in their communication with your Lordſhip and your Deputy Lieutenants, and in all doubtful occurrences connected with the Civil Power, where time will admit of it, to recur to your or their advice, and to neglect no means of cultivating and maintaining with you a perfect harmony, concert and good underſtanding. Should the emergency actually exiſt, from that moment, of courſe, every deſcription of armed force, and every allocation formed with a view to annoy or impede the enemy, or to ſupport and aſſiſt our own forces, would come under the immediate orders of the military commander, and as far as conſiſtent with their conditions of ſervice, taking the ſtation aſſigned to each reſpectively in his general arrangement for the defence of his diſtrict, continue to ſerve in it under ſuch orders as may be iſſued by thoſe whom, in ſuch a moment, it will be their firſt duty, and their beſt intereſt to obey. I have the honour to be, my Lord, your Lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervant,

(Signed) HENRY DUNDAS.

The court martial lately held in Edinburgh Caſtle, on certain charges brought againſt Captain and Adjutant John Roy of the 2d bat. of the 4th ſencible regiment, and againſt Capt. John Cameron of the North Fencible Highlanders, acquitted Captain Cameron of all the charges, excepting that of not urging his complaint in a reſpectful manner, and of reflecting on the officers commanding companies, and fined him centeſimo on that account.—Acquitted Capt. Roy of all the charges, excepting his refuſing to ſign the Adjutant's certificate; and of diſreſpectful behaviour to Lieut. Col. Campbell, and diſreſpectful (but not inſolent) behaviour to Major Campbell.

It is with pleaſure we obſerve all the meetings in the different counties for balloting to ſerve in the militia, conducted with harmony and good order. Thoſe on whom the lot has fallen, in general, expreſs their readineſs to ſerve, and the greateſt ſatisfaction with the mode of chuſing them.

On the 14th, ſeveral veſſels having about 2000 troops on board, ſailed from Margate roads on a ſecret expedition. It now turns out that the object was to deſtroy the baſon and canal at Bru-

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ges, which object has been accomplished. The official accounts will be given next Number.

21. Early this morning a watchmaker's shop on the South Bridge was broke into, and goods to the amount of several hundred pounds carried off. Strict search is making after the thieves. A black man is taken, supposed to be one of the party.

24. On Friday last, the town of Paisley was visited by a most alarming conflagration, occasioned by a foul chimney having caught fire. Twelve tenements of houses, occupied by about thirty different families, have been destroyed.

28. Alexander Leslie, bookseller, accused of sedition, whose trial was to have come on this day before the High Court of Justiciary, was fugitate for not appearing.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

May 17. The Assembly met this day. But as the Right Hon. the Earl of Leven, his Majesty's Commissioner, was not to make his public appearance for some days, on account of the recent death of the Countess of Leven, there was no procession. The Rev. Dr John Adamson, one of the ministers of St Andrews, and Professor of Civil History in that University, preached before the Assembly. Dr William Taylor, one of the ministers of Glasgow, was chosen moderator.

21. This day his Grace the Commissioner walked in procession from the King's Arms tavern to the New Church. He was attended by a number of noblemen and gentlemen, amongst others, the Duke of Gordon, Marquis of Huntley, Lord Dundas, Lord Adam Gordon, &c. &c.

On Monday and Tuesday the Assembly were engaged in hearing an appeal respecting the settlement of Mr John Nevison to be minister of Penpont. On Tuesday they pronounced this judgment: Sustain the call, and appoint the presbytery to take Mr Nevison on trials at their first meeting, on the 11th of June, and to finish his trials, so as that he may be admitted minister of Penpont before the last day of July; and should any objections occur in the course of the settlement, that the same should be remitted to the Commission.

The Assembly next proceeded to take the case of Mr James Gairie, presentee to the parish of Brechin, under their consideration. It will be necessary to enable our readers to understand the case, to enter into a short history of this Rev. Gentleman. He was born in Haddington, and received his education at that place, but being unable to prosecute his studies, owing to the narrowness of his circumstances, he was obliged to go for some time into another line. At length, by the aid of a munificent gentleman, he was placed in an academy at Newcastle-under line, where he studied divinity, logic, &c. After a residence of some years, he was licensed to preach by a class of Protestant Dissenters in Staffordshire, and while officiating as a licentiate in England, he received an invitation to become minister of a Dissenting congregation in Dublin, to which place he accordingly went, and after preaching three months there, he returned to England, where he finished his trials, and was regularly ordained a minister of the gospel by that class of Dissenters under whom he had been educated. He then returned to Dublin, where he was regularly settled, and continued for five years. At the end of this period, Mr Gairie received an invitation to be minister of a Presbyterian congregation in Perth, and, as he was anxious to return to his native country, he accepted of this offer. After being some time pastor in this congregation, the Assembly having refused to take him into communion, a large party of his chapel turned independents, upon which account Mr Gairie left them. Many of the principal inhabitants of Perth, commiserating his situation, entered into a subscription for a Sunday evening lecture, where Mr Gairie officiated for a considerable time. Although Mr Gairie had resided several years in Scotland, it was during this period that he was admitted into the communion of the Church of Scotland as a minister, by the presbytery of Chanonry, on the 5th September 1796. During his residence in Perth, he received an invitation to go to Brechin as assistant and successor to Mr Bruce; but that gentleman recovering, he returned to Perth. Soon after this a vacancy occurred at Brechin, by the death of Mr Bisset, and the principal inhabitants of that place having recommended Mr Gairie to the Crown

for

for the presentation, it was accordingly granted to him after a keen opposition. In the course of this contest for the presentation, the character of Mr Gairie was attacked for disloyalty; but after a full investigation, that charge was found groundless, and Mr Secretary Dundas, who had entered a caveat against him on that account, procured him the presentation. Mr Gairie gave in his presentation to the presbytery of Brechin, accompanied with his letter of acceptance, and other documents, who referred them to the Synod of Angus and Mearns; but the Synod not chusing to decide the question, referred it to the General Assembly. In this shape the cause came before the Assembly, and after a short debate on the form of proceeding, counsel were called to the bar. After the case had been fully argued upon, and at a very late hour, a motion was made by Dr Hill, and seconded by Professor Finlayson, "That Mr Gairie, the presentee to the parish of Brechin, not having received a proper university education in philosophy and theology, is not qualified to act as a minister of this church: That the certificate of three Dissenting ministers in England is not satisfactory evidence of his being an ordained minister: That the conduct of the presbytery of Chanonry in receiving Mr Gairie as a minister of the church, was rash and unwarrantable—Therefore that the Assembly do remit the cause back to the Presbytery of Brechin, with instructions not to proceed in the presentation to Mr Gairie, he not being duly qualified according to the laws of the church."—Another motion was made by Sir Henry Moncrieffe, and seconded by Dr Bryce Johnson, "That the Assembly find that Mr Gairie was ordained a minister in England, and is qualified to accept a presentation in this church. Therefore, that the Assembly do sustain the presentation of Mr Gairie to be first minister of Brechin, and ordain the Presbytery to proceed to his settlement with all convenient speed, according to the rules of the church." The words of the vote were *sustain* or *not*, it being understood if it carried *sustain*, Sir Henry Moncrieffe's motion was adopted; if it carried *not*, Dr Hill's. The roll was then called, and it carried *not* by a great majority. Several members dissented against this decision. It was half past ten o'clock before the Assembly rose.

On Wednesday, the Assembly proceeded to consider the report on the returns to the overture on Chapels of Ease. The report of the sub-committee, and the overture itself being read, a motion was made and seconded, That, in respect a considerable majority of Presbyteries have now transmitted to the Assembly their opinions in favour of this overture, the Assembly shall enact the same into a standing law of the church. And, after long reasoning, another motion was made and seconded, That, notwithstanding a majority of Presbyteries have returned their opinions to the Assembly in favour of this overture, the General Assembly do not judge it expedient to enact the same into a law. The Assembly agreed to this state of the vote, *enact* or *not*. And the roll being called, and votes marked, it carried by a great majority *enact*. Therefore the Assembly did enact this overture into a standing law of the Church.

Thursday the Assembly heard the case respecting the erection of a new Gaelic chapel in Glasgow. The Assembly unanimously authorise and instruct the Presbytery of Glasgow to grant the desire of the petition, by erecting the chapel of ease in question, under certain regulations.

Friday the report of the trustees of the fund for a provision to ministers widows, was given in; and the thanks of the Assembly were given to Sir Henry Moncrieffe, the Collector, for his fidelity, attention, and prudence in the management of the fund.

The Assembly proceeded to the case of the settlement of Legertwood. Mr James Young, who had been licensed by the Southern Northumberland class of dissenting ministers, obtained a presentation to the church of Legertwood from Mr Kerr of Morriston, the patron, which, together with Mr Young's letter of acceptance, was laid before the Presbytery of Lauder. The Presbytery referred the whole to the Synod of Merse and Tiviotdale for advice and assistance. The Synod recommended to the Presbytery to sustain the presentation, and to proceed in the settlement. Against which sentence several members of Synod protested for leave

to

to complain to the Aſſembly. The ſettlement of Mr Young in the mean time took place, and he was one of the repreſentatives from the Preſbytery of Lauder, and ſat and voted in the preceding diets of Aſſembly as ſuch. Parties being heard, after long reaſoning a motion was made and ſeconded, That the Aſſembly find, that Mr James Young was not qualified, according to the laws of this Church, to accept the preſentation to the parish of Legertwood; and therefore reverſe the ſentence of the Synod of Merſe and Tiviotdale, recommending to the Preſbytery of Lauder to ſuſtain the preſentation: Find, that the Preſbytery of Lauder acted with great irregularity, in proceeding to admit Mr Young, notwithſtanding the diſſent and complaint of ſeveral members of the Synod: Annul all the proceedings of the Preſbytery of Lauder, in relation to the ſettlement ſubſequent to the meeting of Synod in October laſt: Reſcind the ſettlement of Mr Young, and declare the parish of Legertwood vacant, as if no ſuch ſettlement had taken place. Which was carried by a great majority.

Saturday, the Aſſembly having heard a petition of the heritors, feuers, and inhabitants compoſing the congregation of a chapel at Airdrie, and ſeveral miniſters of the Preſbytery of Hamilton in ſupport of it, they unanimouſly granted the prayer of the petition, and authoriſed the Preſbytery of Hamilton to appoint a miniſter for the ſaid chapel of Airdrie, under certain regulations.

The Aſſembly, in a committee of the whole houſe, proceeded to conſider the caſe of the parish of Dryſdale. Mr Thomas Henderſon, miniſter of Dryſdale, had been accuſed of certain immoralities by his pariſhioners, and had been ſerved with a libel by them, which was found relevant by the Preſbytery of Lochmaben. Mr Henderſon complained of this judgment; and parties being fully heard, the committee unanimouſly agreed to report as their opinion to the Aſſembly, That the Aſſembly ought to ſuſtain the ſentence of the Preſbytery of Lochmaben, ſuſtaining the relevancy of the libel againſt Henderſon; and inſtruct the Preſbytery to proceed to take probation of the ſaid libel, according to the rules of the Church; with the omiſſion of what is ſtated in the laſt article of the ſecond head of the libel, relating to inſtance of intoxication ſaid to have happened ten years ago.

Monday, the Aſſembly agreed to the erection of a Chapel of Eaſe at Inverneſs; and after going through the cuſtomary forms, was diſſolved in the uſual manner, and another appointed to meet on Thurſday the 23d of May 1799.

CIRCUITS.

April 7. The Court was opened at Stirling by the Right Hon. Lord Juſtice Clerk.

Charles Harvey was accuſed, at the inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate, of murder, at leaſt of culpable homicide. The libel ſet forth, that the ſaid Charles Harvey and a fellow-workman along with him having quarrelled, Harvey ſtruck the other, and declared he would be his butcher: the other having gone out, Harvey followed him, and threw at him a large ſtone, which happened to miſs him, but ſtruck a woman, who was ſtanding at the door of her houſe, ſo ſevere a blow on the forehead, that her ſkull was fractured, and ſhe died of the wound in three weeks after. Harvey fled and abſconded, and not appearing to ſtand trial, ſentence of outlawry was pronounced againſt him.

Alexander Stewart was accuſed of ſtealing a promiſſory note, and forging the indorſation of the grantee, and receiving in that way payment of the contents. He alſo had abſconded and fled, and failing to appear and ſtand trial, was outlawed.

12. The Circuit Court was opened at Glaſgow yeſterday.—Iſobel Preſton, accuſed of child murder, was, on petition baniſhed. Samuel King, John Taylor, and James Gordon, accuſed of houſe-breaking, were outlawed.

13. John M'Millan was tried for the murder of Alexander Moodie. It appeared in evidence, that the deceaſed had called on M'Millan for payment of an account, and on being refuſed, had ſaid, he would ſeek payment at law: M'Millan yielding to an inſtantaneous impulſe of paſſion committed the unhappy deed, now the ſubject of trial.—The Jury all in one voice found him *guilty*; and he is ſentenced to ſuffer death here on Wedneſday the 16th of May next, and his body given for diſſection.

David Wilſon, weaver in Bridgetown of Glaſgow, was accuſed of obtaining webs from different warehouſes in Glaſgow and Paiſley, under fictitious names, and upon the pretence to work

their

theſe webs, and return the cloth, when finiſhed, to their proper owners; but, inſtead of doing ſo, he kept the webs and converted them to his own uſe. He pled *guilty*; and the Jury therefore returned a verdict accordingly.—The ſentence of the Court is, that Wilſon be detained in priſon for two months from this date, be then put on the pillory, in Glaſgow, on the firſt market day, after elapſing of the two months, and after that detained in priſon for two months more.

The Court heard ſeveral appeals on civil cauſes.

The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Inverary on the 16th ult. by the Right Hon. Lord Craig. His Majeſty's Advocate Depute moved the Court to deſert the diet *pro loco et tempore* againſt William Brown, accuſed of theft. He was recommitted to priſon on a new warrant.

24. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Inverneſs, by the Right Hon. the Lord Methven.

Catharine Bain, daughter of John Bain, tenant in Thuſter, pariſh of Wick, and county of Caithneſs, accuſed of child-murder, and Alexander M'Millan in Glenrialagy, pariſh of Kilmallie, and county of Inverneſs, accuſed of theft, were both outlawed for not appearing.

James Murdoch, merchant in Fochabers, and James Sim, meſſenger in Elgin, accuſed of murder. The Advocate Depute deſerted the diet againſt them *pro loco et tempore*, owing to the abſence of a material witneſs, and they were committed to priſon upon a new warrant.

27. The Court was opened at Aberdeen, by the Right Hon. Lord Methven, when the following buſineſs came before the Court:

John Cumming, private ſoldier in the Argyleſhire ſencible regiment, accuſed of rape.—The Jury found the libel not proven.—James Beattie Sked, *alias* James Seed, late ſervant at Mains of Arbuthnot, accuſed of theft, was, upon his own confeſſion, found guilty.—Sentenced to one month's impriſonment, and thereafter banished Scotland for life.—William Machray, accuſed of theft, was, upon his own petition, with conſent of the Advocate-depute, banished Scotland for life.—Patrick Allaſter, late town officer of Banff, accuſed of child-murder—The Jury, by a great plurality of voices found the libel againſt him not proven; and he was abſoilzied *ſimpliciter*.—James M'Hardy in Auchalater, accuſed of mobbing and rioting, was outlawed.

May 2. The Court was opened at Perth by the Right Hon. the Lords Eikgrove and Methven.

Alexander Young, Peter Miller and Helen Low, his ſpouſe, accuſed of wilful fire raiſing—William Henderſon, weaver in Cupar, William Morris, jun. weaver there, and James Matthew, weaver at Bridgend of Ceres, James Craigdallie or Cragellie, weaver in Perth, all accuſed of ſedition—William Bell, weaver in Clayholes, accuſed of murder—Donald Stewart, and Alexander Stewart, road-undertaker at Portnaſalian, James Murray, and Daniel Stewart, in Blairgowrie, all accuſed of mobbing and rioting—John and James Scrymgeour, in Braes of Grantully, and Alexander Stewart, road-undertaker at Portnaſalian, accuſed of attempting to reſcue Angus Cameron and James Menzies, from a detachment of the Windſor Forreſters, commanded by Capt. Coburg. The above perſons were all outlawed for not appearing to ſtand trial.—John Anderſon, accuſed of theft, was, upon his own petition, baniſhed Scotland for life.—Agnes Hamilton, accuſed of theft, and found guilty by her own confeſſion, was ſentenced to one month's impriſonment, and baniſhed Scotland for fourteen years.—John Macgregor, accuſed of murder. The Jury found him guilty of the murder, but found that he was inſane before and at the time of committing the crime; he was ſentenced to impriſonment for life.—James M'Lagan at Croftnaccil, commonly called Duke Lennox, James Menzies, jun. merchant in Weem, John Stewart, alias M'Culloch, merchant in Newbigging, and James M'Intoſh, accuſed of mobbing and rioting at Caſtle Menzies, and other places, with a view to obſtruct the execution of the militia act, were found *guilty* of the crimes libelled. M'Lagan is ſentenced to three months impriſonment, and baniſhed Scotland for five years. Menzies and Stewart are ſentenced to tranſportation for ſeven years. M'In-

toth to three months imprisonment, and to keep the peace for two years.—Also James Bannatine and Thomas Mason to be imprisoned for one year, and to keep the peace for two years thereafter. William Ballentine, Thomas Fergusson, and John Robertson to be imprisoned for one year, and banished Scotland for five years thereafter, being found guilty of similar crimes.—Peter Farquharson, Robert Dysart, and Duncan M'Kenzie, charged with committing the same offences, were found guilty, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and to keep the peace for two years thereafter.—John Carnie, Alexander Hall, and James Hall, accused of violently assaulting and beating two of the privates of the Sutherland fencibles, were found guilty, and sentenced to four months imprisonment, and to keep the peace for two years thereafter. The Court sat six days.

The Court of Justiciary was opened at Jedburgh on the 16th ultimo, by the Right Hon. Lords Dunfinnan and Swinton.

The only business before the Court was the trial of Isobel Ramfay, indweller at Eccles, in the county of Berwick, and Janet Gray, late servant to Andrew Currer, tenant in Howford, in the county of Selkirk, both for the crime of child-murder. The jury, in both cases, found the pannels *guilty*; but as particular circumstances had occurred in each of the cases, the judges thought it expedient to remit both to the consideration of the High Court of Justiciary before pronouncing sentence.

The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened at Dumfries, by the Right Hon. Lord Swinton and Dunfinnan.

William Hastie, shop keeper in Waterbeck, in the county of Dumfries, accused of theft, had absconded, and was outlawed.

Thomas Carnan and six other persons were indicted for an atrocious riot at New Galloway, in the stewartry of Kirkcudbright, on the 22d of August last, in their resisting the execution of of the militia act. Mr Corbet, counsel for the pannels, stated that his clients deplored extremely the concern they had in the riot libelled; and that Mr Gordon of Kenmure, and Mr Laurie of Redcastle, the two Deputy Lieutenants who had been insulted, were so satisfied as to their former conduct in the country being peaceable, and for their confession for their reasonable behaviour upon that occasion, generously interponed, and entreated the public prosecutor to desert the diet. Mr Andrew Rutherford deserted the diet *pro loco et tempore*.

The Circuit Court of Justiciary was opened at Ayr on the 21st ult. by the Right Hon. Lords Swinton and Dunfinnan; when James Ranfide, weaver and glazier in Stewarton, in the county of Ayr, accused of writing and sending anonymous and threatening letters to certain gentlemen in the neighbourhood, was ingaged for not appearing.

The Court then proceeded to the trial of Robert M'Taggart, chapman in Wigton, Thomas Carmichan journeyman there, William Brown, servant to William Drew in Bellton, James Milligan, clogmaker in Newton-Douglas, and Charles Mean in Dalcrevie, all in the county of Wigton, accused of rioting for the purpose of obstructing of the militia act.—The three last named persons failing to appear, were outlawed, and the trial having proceeded as to the two first, the jury returned a special verdict to far as regarded Thomas Carmichan, and found the libel not proven against Robert M'Taggart; the Court remitted the verdict against Carmichan to the High Court of Justiciary for their consideration. The Court were then to have proceeded to the trial of Archibald Gray, late waterside keeper in Leyrie, accused of having committed several acts of rebellion as one of the Heated Skore mob; but not appearing to stand trial, he was outlawed. James Kennedy, late pointer at Monkirk, was then brought to the bar, to stand trial for stealing iron from the Monkirk Iron Company; but having presented a petition craving to be banished accordingly, upon the consent of the Advocate depute. The Court then discussed several appeals to civil causes, which finished the business.

APPEALS.

May 12. Counsel were called to the bar, to be heard on the appeal from the Court of Session, the Clerks to the Signet against the Solicitors before the Court, *withdrawn*.

Counsel were heard in the appeal, Major Alexander Kyd, against John Davidson, Esq; trustee for Mrs Dick, *affirmed*.

The

The month of May has been remarkably favourable for agricultural purposes. The crops in general are in every quarter, so far as we have been able to learn, looks well, and promises abundance. The latter end of April was uniformly warm, when the wind changed in the beginning of this month to the east, the cold was very sensibly felt; but it was not to such a degree as to hurt vegetation. Observed the first swallows on 25th of April. Excepting three or four showery days, the weather has been clear and fine; the thermometer ranging in the shade in the morning from 45° to 55°, and at noon from 60° to 70°. The markets have been abundantly supplied with salmon, haddocks, turbot, and all the different kinds of white fish usually had here. Beef and mutton 6d.; veal 4d. to 6d.; butter 12s. to 13s. 6d.; lambs 2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. per quarter.

The London papers state, that the consumption of rum in the middle of this month have considerably lessened the fears which the drought, wet weather, in the close of the last, and beginning of the present, had excited. Crops, in general, continue to put on the most promising appearances. Clovers, as well as other artificial grasses, and particularly those which have not been eaten in the Spring, look uncommonly well, and the pastures are extremely fresh, especially those sown down the last season. For fallows and fallow crops, the season has also been uncommonly fine, and with active agriculturists, the potatoe seed time is nearly finished, and much of the turnip grounds prepared. Summer fallows have already been mostly twice ploughed over.

LISTS.

MARRIAGES.

At London, Martin Dalrymple of Fordell, Esq; to Miss Frances Ingram Spence, of Hanover Square.

At Pembroke, Henry Hutton, Esq; of the first regiment of dragoons, to Miss Louisa Caroline Campbell, daughter of the late John Campbell Hook, Esq; Lord Lyon King at Arms.

April 24. John Dalgleish, Esq; late Lieutenant Colonel of the 21st regt. of foot, or Royal N. British Fuzileers, to Miss Elizabeth Ann Johnston, daughter of the late James Johnston of Sands, Esq.

26. Mr Alexander Shand, advocate in Aberdeen, to Miss Barbara Donald, youngest daughter of the late Mr Robert Donald in Burnside.

29. At Edinburgh, Wm Baillie Wolf, Esq; to Miss Cockburn, daughter of Dr Alexander Cockburn of Grenada.

May 1. At Aberdeen, Alexander Meir, Esq; of Scotstown, to Miss Margaret Gordon, daughter of the deceased James Gordon Esq; of Gollachan.

10. Mr John Low, writer in Kilmarnock, to Miss Mary Howie, daughter of the late Mr George Howie, merchant in Kilmarnock.

16. Lieutenant Swan Hill, of the 1st battalion of 60th or royals, to Miss Glas, daughter of Provost Glas, of Stirling.

21. George Cranstoun, Esq; Captain in the 5th regt. of foot, to Miss Margaret Lawson, daughter of Wm Lawson of Cartmain, Esq.

BIRTHS.

April 5. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Wirtemberg, a fifth born child.

At Dublin, the Lady of Captain Blair, of the 5th dragoon guards, of a son.

5. Mrs Arthur of Chapel House in Fife, a daughter.

6. Mrs Oliphant of Gask, a son.

13. At Aberdeen, the Hon. Mrs Gray, a son.

25. At Glorat, Lady Stirling, a son.

DEATHS.

At Black Rock, near Dublin, Major General James Stuart.

At Berwick, Mr Wm Thorston, bookseller.

At Leith, Mr Robert Buchan, third son of George Buchan, Esq; of Kello.

At Dundee, Mr Alexander White, formerly a shipmaster. He has left the bulk of his fortune, which is considerable, for charitable purposes—viz. to the Sailor Fraternity—viz. to the Kirk Session—to the Dundee Infirmary—and a fund, for the education of poor children, whose fathers have lost their lives at sea.

At the manse of Perth, the Rev. Mr James Reid, minister of that parish, in the 84th of his age, and 42d of his ministry.

At Paisley, Mr James Wilson, writer.

March 16. At Hamburg, John Blackee, Esq; Governor of the company of Merchant Adventurers residing at Hamburg.

17. At St Andrews, Miss Drew, in the 90th year of her age, daughter of the late Principal Drew.

18. Archibald Campbell, Esq; of Glenmore.

19. At Melville Castle, in the 92d year of her age, Mrs Ann Gordon, relict of the Right

Right Hon. Robert Dundas of Arniston, Lord Prefident of the Court of Seffion.

10 Lieutenant C. A. Scobie, of the Reay fencible highlanders.

24. Mr Alexander Learmonth, fen. late merchant in Edinburgh, in the 84th year of his age.

25. At Campbeltown, Mr Colin Campbell, Comptroller of the Cuftoms there.

April 2. At Edinburgh, Lady Maxwell, fpoufe to Sir Wm Maxwell of Monreith, Bart.

3. At Leith, Mr David Fordyce, merchant.

4. Mr James Leflie, only fon of the late James Leflie, Efq; of Deanhaugh, was unfortunately drowned by the overfetting of a boat near Queenferry.

5. At Woolwich, Major General Phipps, of the corps of Royal Engineers.

— Mr Aegleby, in the 117th year of his age. He had been upwards of 95 years a domeftic in the family of Lady Webfter.

— At Kinloch, Mrs Kinnear of Kinloch.

10. At Peebles, Francis Ruffel, Efq.

— At Kelfo, Mr George Elliot.

11. At Merton, Charles Irving, Efq; of Tolhgo.

12. At Clarkam, John Hamilton, Efq; eldeft fon of the late Alexander Hamilton of Innerwick.

13. Mr David Willfon, late merchant in Edinburgh, in the 86th year of his age.

14. Mr James Spottifwood, writer in Edinburgh.

15. At Shamanan Manfe, the Rev. James M'Nair, minifter of that parifh.

— John Tod, Efq; of Kirklands.

16. At Glafgow, Walter Logan, Efq; Chamberlain of that city.

— George Headley, M. P. for Ripon in Yorkfhire.

— At his feat in Rutlandfhire, the Right Honourable Henry Noel, Earl of Gainfborough and Vifcount Campden.

17. At Dundee, Mr James Wright, jun. merchant there.

21. On his paffage to Lifbon, James Macdonald Horn Elphinftone, Efq.

24. At Perth, Dr Colin Robertfon, Phyfician there.

27. At Cafencary, Wm Campbell of Cogenfhill, Efq.

28. At Glafgow, Mr James Clark, writer, in the 72d year of his age.

29. At Edinburgh, the Rev. John Mair, minifter of Cameron, Fifefhire, in the 77th year of his age.

30. At Glafgow, Mr Archibald Givan writer.

— At Dalkeith, Mr Hugh Dell, brewer.

— At Forfar, John Ure, Efq; Sheriff Clerk of Forfar, in the 89th year of his age.

May 4. The Rev. Thomas Pollock, minifter of the parifh of Kilwinning.

5. At Alloa, Mr James Johnfton, merchant.

8. At Briftol Hot Wells, Archibald John Macdonnel, Efq; of Lochgarrie.

10. At Melville houfe, Wilhelmina Countefs of Leven and Melvill. She was the poftlumous daughter of William Nifbet, of Dirlton, Efq; and his nineteenth child. From early life fhe was diftinguifhed by the comelinefs of her perfon and the amiable qualities of her mind. Her underftanding was acute, her wit lively and pleafant, her heart affectionate and devifed liberal things; but above all, fhe was diftinguifhed by religion, by an habitual and fervent piety, a regular and conftant regard to divine inftitutions, and the offices of devotion. In her twentieth year fhe was married to the Earl of Leven, then Lord Balgonie. Her children are, five fons: Alexander Lord Balgonie, Col. David Leflie of the Loyal Tay battalion, Col. John Leflie of the firft regiment of guards, Capt. George Leflie of the Melville Volunteers, and Capt. William Leflie of the 42d, who was killed in America, in 1776, a young officer highly refpected and much lamented: and three daughters; Lady Jane Stuart, Lady Ruthven, Lady Charlotte Leflie. The 50th anniverfary of Lord and Lady Leven's marriage, was celebrated laft year. Uninterrupted conjugal affection and felicity, fweetened and heightened by the exercife of the paternal and filial affections and duties, crowned their union. By her death, religion has loft a fteady, zealous, and active votary; the poor a compaffionate and liberal benefactrefs; the neighbourhood, an ornament, a model, and a friend. "Mark the perfect; behold the upright; their latter end is peace."

Prices of Grain at Haddington, May 25. Wheat, 20s. Barley, 18s. 9d. Oats, 15s. Peafe, 14s. 6d. Beans, 14s.

Edinburgh, May 24. Oat-meal, 1s. 1½d. Bear-meal, 10d. Peafe-meal, 8½d.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

May 8.	May 24.
Bank Stock 117½	118
3 per cent. red. 47¼	47⅞
3 per cent. conf 45¾	45¾
4 per cent. 59¾	60
5 per cent. 73¾	74⅛
India Stock 148¾	146¾

THE SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For JUNE 1798.

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EDINBURGH:

Sold by JAMES WATSON, No 40. South Bridge,
And by the Principal Bookfellers in Town and Country.
And by T. KAY, Strand, London.

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A MAD DOG.

Dr JOHN ERICKELL, of Savannah, in a letter addreſſed to the ſelectmen of Boſton, has announced the following ſucceſsful method of preventing the bad effects of the bite of a mad dog. His method is to wash the bitten part with 20 or 30 kettles full of water, poured from the ſpout of the kettles, or a mug; and afterwards to burn the wound as deep as the bite has penetrated, with the end of a caſe-knife, or any other iron made nearly red hot. The waſhing is intended to carry away, from in and about the wound, the ſaliva; and the burning is intended to extirpate any infected part. This remedy, he obſerves, has often been applied in Georgia, without once failing.

BEST MODE OF CURING HERRINGS.

As the ſeaſon for catching herrings in ſome parts of Scotland is now approaching, the following receipt may not be unacceptable to our readers.

Dutch Receipt for Curing Herrings, according to the moſt approved plan.

1. That the freſh caught herrings muſt not remain unſalted over night, but *immediately* as ſoon as caught the ſalt muſt be ſtrewed about in great plenty on board the veſſel.

2. That the full herring, with either hard or ſoft roe diſcernible, when ſalted, be ſeparated, aſſorted, and packed ſeparately; thoſe herrings which are not yet come to that maturity, not having roes at all, be ſeparately packed, and by no means mixed with thoſe having roes.

3. That the freſh caught herrings, when ſalted, be gutted with a very ſharp knife, the guts be carefully taken out without hurting or diſlodging either of the roes, and a ſmall quantity of ſmall ſalt be introduced in the belly with the middle finger.

The Herring Fiſhery, on the encouragement of which half a million has been expended, without producing the effect intended, is to be placed on entirely a new arrangement, including a total change of the ſyſtem on which it has hitherto been conducted, and which will enable this country completely to out-rival every other nation, afford an employment to a vaſt number of ſeamen, and increaſe the wealth and force of the kingdom in a degree hitherto unknown. A Committee of the Houſe of Commons, which has had this important ſubject under conſideration for ſome months, are now about to publiſh their report.

THE

SCOTS MAGAZINE,

For JUNE 1798.

ACCOUNT OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON, one of the greateſt philoſophers and mathematicians the world has produced, was born at Woolſthrop in Lincolnſhire on Chriſtmas-day 1642. He was deſcended from the eldeſt branch of the family of Sir John Newton, Bart. who were Lords of the Manor of Woolſthrop, and had been poſſeſſed of the eſtate for about two centuries before: to which they had removed from Wattly, in the ſame county, but originally they came from the town of Newton in Lancaſhire. Other accounts ſay, I think more truly, that he was the only child of Mr John Newton of Coleſworth, near Grantham in Lincolnſhire, who had there an eſtate of about 120l. a year, which he kept in his own hands. His mother was of the ancient and opulent family of the Aſkoughs, or Aſkews, of the ſame county. Our author loſing his father while he was very young, the care of his education devolved on his mother, who, though ſhe married again after his father's death, did not neglect to improve, by a liberal education, the promiſing genius that was obſerved in her ſon.

At twelve years of age, by the advice of his maternal uncle, he was ſent to the grammar ſchool at Grantham, where he made a good proficiency in the languages, and laid the foundation of his future ſtudies. Even here was obſerved in him a ſtrong inclination to figures and philoſophical ſubjects. One trait of this early diſpoſition is told of him; he had a rude method of meaſuring the force of the wind blowing againſt him, by obſerving how much farther he could leap in the direction of the wind, or blowing on his back, than he could leap the contrary way, or oppoſed to the wind: an early mark of his original infantine genius. After a few years ſpent here, his mother took him home; intending, as ſhe had no other child, to have the pleaſure of his company; and that, after the manner of his father before him, he ſhould occupy his own eſtate.

But inſtead of minding the markets, or the buſineſs of the farm, he was always ſtudying and poring over his books, even by ſtealth from his mother's knowledge. On one of theſe occaſions, his uncle diſcovered him one day in a hay loft at Grantham, whither he had been ſent to the market, working a mathematical problem; and having otherwiſe obſerved the boy's mind to be uncommonly bent on learning, he prevailed upon his ſiſter to part with him; and he was accordingly ſent, 1660, to Trinity College in Cambridge, where his uncle, having himſelf been a member of it, had ſtill many friends. *Iſaac* was ſoon taken notice of by Dr Barrow, who was ſoon after appointed the firſt Lucaſian profeſſor of mathematics; and obſerving his bright genius, contracted a great friendſhip for him. At his outſetting here, Euclid was firſt put into his hands, as uſual, but that author was ſoon diſmiſſed; ſeeming to him too plain and eaſy, and unworthy of taking up his time. He underſtood him almoſt before he read him;

him; and a caſt of his eye upon the contents of his theorems was ſufficient to make him maſter of them; and as the analytical method of Des Cartes was then much in vogue, he particularly applied to it, and Kepler's Optics, &c. making ſeveral improvements on them, which he entered upon the margins of the books as he went on, as his cuſtom was in ſtudying any author.

Hutton's Mathematical Dictionary.

ACCOUNT OF SOLOMON GESSNER,

AUTHOR OF THE "DEATH OF ABEL," &c.

THIS very pleaſing Writer was born at Zurich on the 1ſt of April 1730. In his youth little expectations could be formed of him, as he then diſplayed none of the talents for which he was afterwards diſtinguiſhed. His parents ſaw nothing to afford them much hope, though Simler, a man of ſome learning, aſſured his father, that the boy had talents which, though now hid, would ſooner or later ſhew themſelves, and elevate him far above his ſchool-fellows. As he had made ſo little progreſs at Zurich, he was ſent to Berg, and put under the care of a Clergyman, where retirement and the picturesque ſcenery around him laid the foundation for the change of his character. After a two year's reſidence at Berg, he returned home to his father, who was a Bookſeller at Zurich, and whoſe ſhop was reſorted to by ſuch men of genius as were then in that city; here his poetical talents in ſome ſlight degree diſplayed themſelves, though not in ſuch a manner as to prevent his father from ſending him to Berlin, in the year 1764, to qualify him for his own buſineſs. Here he was employed in the buſineſs of the ſhop; but he ſoon became diſſatisfied with his mode of life: he eloped from his maſter and hired a chamber for himſelf. To reduce him to order, his parents, according to the uſual mode in ſuch caſes, withheld every ſupply of money. He reſolved, however, to be independent; ſhut himſelf up in his chamber; and, after ſome weeks, went to his friend Hempel, a celebrated artiſt, whom he requeſted to return with him to his lodgings. There he ſhewed his apartments covered with freſh landſcapes, which our Poet had painted with ſweet oil, and by which he hoped to make his fortune. The ſhrugging up of the ſhoulders of his friend concluded with an aſſurance, that though his works were not likely to be held in high eſtimation in their preſent ſtate, ſome expectations might be raiſed from them, if he continued the ſame application for ten years.

Luckily for our young Artiſt his parents relented, and he was permitted to ſpend his time as he liked at Berlin. Here he formed acquaintance with artiſts and men of letters: Krauſe, Hempel, Ramler, Sulzer, were his companions; Ramler was his friend, from the fineneſs of whoſe ear and taſte he derived the greateſt advantages. With much diffidence he preſented to Ramler ſome of his compoſitions; but every verſe and every word were criticiſed, and very few could paſs through the fiery trial. The Swiſs dialect, he found at laſt, was the obſtacle in his way, and the exertions requiſite to ſatisfy the delicacy of a German ear would be exceſſive. Ramler adviſed him to clothe his thoughts in harmonious proſe; this counſel he followed, and the anecdote may be of uſe in Britain, where many a would-be Poet is probably hammering at a verſe, which, from the circumſtances of his birth and education, he can never make agreeable to the ear of taſte.

From Berlin, Geſſner went to Hamburgh,

burgh, with letters of recommendato Hagedorn; but he choſe to make himſelf acquainted with him at a coffee-houſe before the letters were delivered. A cloſe intimacy followed, and he had the advantages of the literary ſociety which Hamburgh at that time afforded. Thence he returned home, with his taſte much refined; and, fortunately for him, he came back when his countrymen were in ſome degree capable of enjoying his future works. Had he produced them twenty years before, his Daphnis would have been hiſſed at as immoral; his Abel would have been preached againſt as prophanation.

This period may be called the Auguſtan age of Germany: Klopſtock, Rabler, Kleiſt, Gleim, Utz, Leiſing, Wieland, Rabener, were reſcuing their country from the ſarcaſms of the great Frederic. Klopſtock paid, about this time, a viſit to Zurich, and fired every breaſt with poetical ardour. He had ſcarce left the place when Wieland came, and by both our Poet was well received, After a few anonymous compoſitions, he tried his genius on a ſubject which was ſtarted by the accidental peruſal of the tranſlations of Longus; and his Daphnis was improved by the remarks of his friend Hirzel, the author of the Ruſtic Socrates. Daphnis appeared firſt without a name in the year 1754; it was followed in 1756, by Inkle and Yarico; and Geſſner's reputation was ſpread in the ſame year, over Germany and Switzerland, by his Paſtorals, a tranſlation of which into Engliſh, in 1762, was publiſhed by Dr Kenrick. His brother poets acknowledged the merit of theſe light compoſitions, as they were pleaſed to call them; but conceived their Author to be incapable of forming a grander plan, or aiming at the dignity of heroic poetry. To theſe critics he ſoon after oppoſed his Death of Abel.

In 1762, he collected his Poems in four volumes; in which were ſome new pieces that had never before made their appearance in public. In 1772, he produced his ſecond volume of Paſtorals, with ſome Letters on Landſcape Painting. Theſe met with the moſt favourable reception in France, where they were tranſlated and imitated; as they were alſo, though with leſs ſucceſs, in Italy and England.

We ſhall now conſider Geſſner as an Artiſt: till his thirtieth year, Painting was only an accidental amuſement; but at that he became acquainted with Heidegger, a man of taſte, whoſe collection of paintings and engravings was thus thrown open to him. The daughter made an impreſſion on him, but the circumſtances of the lovers were not favourable to an union, till, through the activity and friendſhip of the Burgomaſter Heidegger and Hirzel, he was enabled to accompliſh his wiſhes. The queſtion then became, how the married couple were to live? The pen is but a ſlender dependence any where, and ſtill leſs in Switzerland. The Poet had too much ſpirit to be dependent on others; and he determined to purſue the Arts no longer as an amuſement, but as the means of procuring a livelihood

Painting and Engraving alternately filled that time which was not occupied with Poetry; and in theſe arts, if he did not arrive at the greateſt eminence, he was diſtinguiſhed by that ſimplicity, that elegance, that ſingularity, which are the characteriſtics of his Poetry. His wife was not idle; beſides the care of his houſe and the education of his children, for which no one was better qualified, the whole burthen of the ſhop (for our Poet was Bookſeller as well as Poet, Engraver, and Painter) was laid upon her ſhoulders.

In his manners, Geſſner was chearful, lively, and at times playful; fond of his wife; fond of his children. He had ſmall pretenſions to learning, yet he could read the Latin Poets in the original; and of the Greek, he preferred the Latin tranſlations to the

French. In his early years, he led either a ſolitary life, or confined himſelf to men of taſte and literature: as he grew older, he acuſtomed himſelf to general converſation; and in his latter years, his houſe was the centre point of the men of the firſt rank for talents or fortune in Zurich. Here they met twice a week, and formed a *converſazione* of a kind ſeldom, if ever, to be met with in great cities, and very rarely in any place: the politics of England deſtroy ſuch meetings in London. Geſſner with his friends enjoyed that ſimplicity of manners which makes ſociety agreeable; and in his rural reſidence, in the ſummer, a little way out of town, they brought back the memory almoſt of the Golden Age.

He died of an apoplexy on the 2d of March, 1788; leaving a widow, three children, and a ſiſter behind. His youngeſt ſon was married to a daughter of his father's friend Wieland. His fellow citizens have erected a ſtatue in memory of him on the banks of the Limmot, where it meets the Sihl.

SOME PARTICULARS OF THE DEATH OF POPE.

WITH OBSERVATIONS ON HIS LITERARY CHARACTER *.

ABOUT the year 1744, Mr Pope's health and ſtrength began viſibly to decline. Beſide his conſtant head-achs, and ſevere rheumatic pains, he had been afflicted, for five years, with an aſthma, which was ſuſpected to be occaſioned by a dropſy on the breaſt, and which, not the ſkill of the many able phyſicians who were always ready and eager to attend him, could relieve. In the month of May 1744, he evidently grew worſe and more infirm. He had frequent deliriums; and as Dodſley told me, with tears in his eyes Pope aſked him one day, as he ſat by his bed ſide, "What great arm is that I ſee coming out of the wall?" Recovering another day from one of theſe deliriums, he ſaid to Spence, "I am ſo certain of the Soul's being immortal, that I ſeem to feel it within me, as it were by intuition." Mrs Martha Blount †, unfeelingly neglected him in his laſt illneſs, and coming one day to his houſe, enquired of the amiable Lord Marchmont, who had conſtantly attended him with friendſhip and affection, "What, is he not dead yet?" Very different was the behaviour of Bolingbroke, who, as Spence related to me, ſtanding, in one of his laſt interviews with Pope, behind his chair, and looking earneſtly down upon him, repeated ſeveral times, interrupted with ſobs, "O great God, what is man! I never knew a perſon that had ſo tender a heart for his particular friends, or a warmer benevolence for all mankind!" It was Mr Hooke a bigoted papiſt, a quietiſt, a friend of Ramſay, and diſciple of Fenelon, who perſuaded Pope to be attended by a prieſt, that he might die like his father and mother; an argument that had much weight with ſo dutiful a ſon. And ſuch was the fervour of his devotion, that, as Chiſelden, the ſurgeon, who was preſent, related to Dr Headly, he exerted all his ſtrength to throw himſelf out of his bed, that he might receive the laſt ſacraments kneeling on the floor. A few hours after the

* From his Life prefixed to the new Edition of his Works, by Dr Warton.

† Mr Swinburne, the traveller, who was her relation, informs me, that ſhe died in 1762, at her houſe in Berkeley-ſquare, Piccadilly, where he frequently viſited her; ſhe much gratified him by promiſing to leave him all the MSS ſhe had in her poſſeſſion, but ſhe died without a will, and the MSS. were never recovered. He tells me, ſhe was a little, neat, fair, prim, old woman, eaſy and gay in her manner and converſation, but ſeemed not to poſſeſs any extraordinary talents. Her eldeſt ſiſter Tereſa had uncommon wit and abilities.

‡ When Mr Hooke aſked him, whether he would not die as his father and mother had done, and whether he ſhould not ſend for a prieſt? he anſwered, "I do not ſuppoſe it to be eſſential, but it will look right; and I thank you for putting me in mind of it."